

the Center for an Informed

Special Report on the Boston Marathon: The Curious Case of the Man Who Could Only Sit Down (Part 1)

May 7, 2013

The Boston Marathon bombing incident produced an exceedingly bloody, gore-filled scene. We know that because virtually all avenues of the mainstream media, as was obvious from the very first reports, *wanted* us to know that. Never before can I recall seeing so many blood-soaked images being so prominently displayed. Newspapers and network and cable news broadcasts seemed to be on a mission to bring you the bloodiest, most graphic images they could come up with. The most disturbing of those images, by far, all involved a guy who had reportedly just had both of his legs blown off. The most heavily circulated and iconic of those images are of the legless guy being rolled away from the scene in a wheelchair, his unbelievably graphic wounds uncovered and on full display for the waiting cameras.

How crazy would it sound to suggest that that did not happen by accident -- to suggest that not only were his injuries staged, but that they were specifically designed for that high-profile wheelchair ride? Pretty crazy ... right? After all, I have in the past been rather critical of other researchers who have alleged that the victims of high-profile mass murders are actually actors. Nothing, it seems to me, could possibly serve to better alienate and offend the general public than attacking the victims as being part of the conspiracy. But what if the evidence is so overwhelming that it simply cannot be ignored?

I need to be very clear here in stating that I am not arguing that no one was injured in the attack and that there was no real suffering. That undoubtedly was not the case. But the fact remains that the most high-profile of the victims, who also happened to be by far the most gruesomely injured of the victims, *and* the guy who purportedly provided the tip that allowed authorities to identify the alleged perpetrators, appears to have been a fake. And though we were told that there were numerous people who lost limbs that day, he is the only one the media chose to put in the spotlight that day.

Given his central role in the affair then, we should probably take a much closer look at the wheelchair guy. That means, of course, that this post will necessarily be filled with very graphic images. But there's no need to worry – you've seen plenty of this stuff before on your television and on theater screens. And it doesn't appear to be any more real here than it is in a George Romero movie or an episode of *The Walking Dead*.

Before getting to the images though, a brief review of the official story is in order here so that we can

gauge how closely the photographic evidence conforms to the story that we have been asked to believe. To begin with, the guy's name is supposedly Jeff Bauman. The posted photos of Bauman, however, do not really resemble the wheelchair guy. In addition, the initial identification of Bauman came via an unverifiable Facebook post. In fact, virtually everything that has been reported about Bauman to this day seems to have come from unverified Facebook posts, though the info has been reported as fact. Those posts have largely been credited to Jeff Bauman, Sr., though no reporters, as best I can determine, have actually located and spoken to the senior Bauman. Reports claim that Jeff, Jr. was supposedly waiting at the finish line for his girlfriend to cross, but that girlfriend has never been identified and has not come forward to speak to the press. And Bauman himself, though healthy enough after just 19 days to attend a Boston Bruins hockey match, has not been sought out by or interviewed by anyone in the media.



Some on the Internet have claimed that the guy who allegedly lost his legs was actually Nick Vogt, a former serviceman who had previously lost his legs overseas. But numerous photos of Vogt can be found posted online and none of them really seem to resemble the wheelchair guy all that closely. I don't pretend to know who the no-legs guy actually is, but I do know that the evidence overwhelmingly suggests that he did not lose his legs at the Boston Marathon. For the purposes of this post, we will refer to him as Jeff Bauman, though I am not at all convinced that that is his real name.

According to the official narrative, Bauman was all but straddling backpack bomb #1 when it went off. As reported by *Bloomberg News*, "Bauman was waiting among the crowd for his girlfriend to cross the finish line at the Boston Marathon. A man wearing a cap, sunglasses and a black jacket over a hooded sweatshirt looked at Jeff, 27, and dropped a bag at his feet, his brother, Chris Bauman, said in an interview. Two and a half minutes later, the bag exploded, tearing Jeff's legs apart." Curiously, that alleged brother has not been seen, photographed or spoken to by any other media outlet. <http://www.bloomberg.com/news/2013-04-19/boston-bombing-victim-in-iconic-photo-helped-identify-attackers.html>

What we will be viewing here then in the accompanying images is 'ground zero' of the Boston bombing - the very area that the so-called Cowboy Hero, Carlos Arredondo, described as follows: "[there was] blood, blood everywhere, on the floor ... and then all you see was people without limbs. I mean, ripped off limbs everywhere, everywhere ..." <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pWHHWB3Jr60>

Arredondo has claimed in interviews that he was seated in the bleachers across the street when the first bomb went off, but that he immediately swung into action. *The Daily Mail* reported that, "as most people ran for their lives when the explosions went off in Boston, [Arredondo] vaulted a fence to get to spectators, many of whom had lost limbs, and used his clothes and towels to stanch victims' bleeding." Naturally enough, Arredondo immediately recognized that Bauman was the victim most in need of assistance and he acted accordingly, reaching his side within "moments": "The first time Jeff Bauman Jr. met Carlos Arredondo it was moments after one of the blasts at the Boston Marathon blew him to the ground taking both his legs." <http://www.dailymail.co.uk/news/article-2315801/Carlos-Arredondo-Boston-victim-Jeff-Bauman-reunited-cowboy-hat-hero-saved-life.htm>

The Daily Beast provided one of the most detailed accounts of Arredondo's heroics: "Carlos Arredondo was in the bleachers by the finish line of the Boston Marathon when the first bomb went off directly across the street ... In the next moment, the 53-year old was vaulting a barricade and racing straight into the acrid cloud ..." He immediately located and rushed to assist Bauman. "A second bomb went off 100 yards away. Arredondo kept his focus on the young man ..." In other words, he had worked his way down from the bleachers, raced across the street, vaulted the barricade, located Bauman amidst the smoke and confusion, and already begun to assist him - all within less than 15 seconds! I think we can all agree that heroes of that magnitude aren't born every day.

<http://www.thedailybeast.com/articles/2013/04/16/carlos-arredondo-boston-marathon-hero-in-a-cowboy-hat-on-the-bombs.html>

The ever-heroic Arredondo then quickly lifted Bauman into a nearby wheelchair and without hesitation got him to a medical tent, pinching off Jeff's exposed femoral artery along the way, thus saving the young man's life. From his hospital bed Bauman has reportedly confirmed that account: "When Carlos picked me up and threw me into the wheelchair, then I was like, maybe I am going to make it ... before that, no way. I thought I was done."
http://www.huffingtonpost.com/2013/04/26/jeff-bauman-cowboy-hat-hero_n_3164370.html

Another guy we will be seeing a lot of in the images that follow is allegedly named Christian Williams, but we will refer to him as "the hoody guy" or just "hoody" because I seriously doubt that that is his real name. Hoody guy was right alongside Bauman at the time of the blast and, like Jeff, he sustained very serious, life-threatening wounds. According to a fundraising page put up by someone claiming to be a friend of hoody guy, he remains in the hospital and has endured numerous surgeries aimed at putting him back together. Here are a few (very poorly written) excerpts from the page: "[Christian] remembers quite vividly that a Boston Marathon runner who is also a surgeon, came to his rescue. He remembers the man was able to get people to help him apply tourniquet to each of his legs, he hollered out 'if we can get this guy out on the next transport he has a chance, otherwise he's going to die.' That's when he realized how serious his injuries were ... Christian is indeed lucky that his legs will not have to be amputated ... Here's the latest update from Christian ... 'today I met a few of my saviors ... Standing before me were the three members of the Boston EMS who were directly responsible for keeping me alive and getting me swiftly to the hospital. Apparently, they had been speculating about my outcome for two weeks and decided to surprise me with a visit, because I was by far the most seriously injured patient they treated that day, and that they had not expected me to make it. They had applied not one, not two, but three tourniquets to my left leg, yet still my blood poured down off the stretcher and onto the floor. Both of my femurs were exposed and they were applying pressure to keep them in place. My right leg was so badly wounded from top to bottom they thought for sure it was gone. My blood pressure was nowhere to be found, and they were calling ahead and alerting the trauma team that I had turned ashen.'" Elsewhere on the page, it says that, "Christian's right hand was also partially 'degloved', meaning he has no skin left on his last three fingers." <http://www.gofundme.com/ChristianCarolineFund/>

Also right alongside Bauman at the time of the blast was a young woman allegedly named Nicole Gross, who was waiting at the finish line with her sister. We will be seeing quite a bit of Nicole as well. Also with her was her husband. According to an account in the *Charlotte Observer*, Nicole and her husband were taken to the hospital together. While her husband sustained only minor wounds, Nicole and her sister were far more gravely injured. Nicole's injuries included two breaks in her left leg, a fracture in her right ankle, torn skin, and a severed Achilles tendon. Her sister fared even worse, losing her left leg below the knee and suffering a compound fracture in her right leg, a broken right ankle, and broken bones in her foot. While I seriously doubt that her name is really Nicole, I will play along and use that name for her in this post.
<http://www.charlotteobserver.com/2013/04/16/3985154/some-from-charlotte-are-among.html>

There is one more person we will be seeing a lot of, a black woman dressed in black pants, a white top and a red sweater. She was also in the grouping around Bauman when the first blast occurred, which means that according to the official version of events she was also nearly straddling the supposedly shrapnel-laden bomb. As best I can determine at this time, she has not been identified and so will here be referred to as "Redcoat."

Having now met the cast of characters and having familiarized ourselves with the relevant portions of the official narrative, let's now review the available photo and video evidence to determine if there might be a possibility that some parts of the story might be untrue. Let's begin with some live footage from the *Boston Globe* that depicts the explosions and their immediate aftermath. As can be seen, the explosions took place on the side of the street opposite the bleachers - the side of the street, that is, where there were far fewer spectators gathered. The explosions also took place behind some temporary fencing/scaffolding, requiring would-be rescuers to spend a full two-and-a-half minutes working to dismantle the fencing to get to victims. Arredondo can be seen among the responders and volunteers working to tear down the fencing.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=myfivKMhqyg>

So already, we have a bit of a problem with the Cowboy Hero's version of events: he clearly did not immediately vault over the fence to get to victims and he just as clearly was not at Bauman's side within "moments." Below is a photo taken from above of the first bombing site just seconds after detonation. Plainly evident is that there were relatively few people at the site of the blast and, with the exception of a small huddled group, all of them are on their feet and quickly moving away from the area. That would tend to indicate that they still had their legs firmly attached.



The fact that there were relatively few witnesses at the blast location, coupled with the fact that would-be rescuers were held at bay for the first few minutes by the temporary fencing, would have provided an ideal window of opportunity to stage the scene, if anyone had been inclined to do so.

Below is the first post-blast image of Bauman, taken from a surveillance video. He can be seen to the left, just in front of Redcoat. Just behind her is the hoody guy. Barely visible to the far left is Nicole Gross. Hoody, Nicole and Redcoat are all three huddled closely around Jeff's freshly mangled legs. The smoke is still pretty thick in this image so we can't discern much, but we can see that from the earliest moments after the explosion, both of Bauman's stumps are at right angles to his body. And the lower leg on the longer stump, though it can't be seen from this angle, is at a near perfect right-angle to the upper leg. Both of his stumps, in other words, are in a sitting position. And they will remain in that very same orientation, without even minor changes, throughout his ordeal. Also worth noting is that the shorter stump looks considerably different here than it does in later images.



Moving on to the second image, we can clearly see that the hoody guy, mere moments after the blast, is primarily concerned with donning his sunglasses. Some web posts and videos have claimed that this

was to send a signal to Redcoat – which seems rather unlikely, I have to say, given that the two are obviously close enough to signal each other verbally. Far more likely is that hoody guy was mostly concerned with concealing his identity. He will remain in the hoody and shades for as long as he is on the set, even while receiving medical attention. We can also see more clearly here that Redcoat, Nicole (now visible) and hoody guy are all within inches of Jeff, with his freshly amputated limbs pointed directly at them. In fact, Jeff's longer stump appears to be wedged in between Redcoat and Nicole. All three accomplices, nevertheless, will emerge from their ordeal without so much as a drop of Johnny's blood on them. Also, none of the three appear to have received any significant injuries despite having been right alongside a guy who supposedly got both his legs blown off.



In this third image, we can now see the right-angle bend in Jeff's remaining knee. We can also see that the bony stump is all but poking Redcoat in the head (which seems, even under the circumstances, kind of rude). And it is clearly pointing directly at both Redcoat and the hoody guy, both of whom remain remarkably blood-free. We can also see that no one else in this scene appears to be nearly as gravely injured as Jeff. Also, Redcoat and hoody guy seem rather calm relative to most of the others in the scene, many of whom are in full panic mode. Lastly, there is no sign of hoody's wife, who was supposedly alongside him, or of Nicole's husband and sister, both of whom were allegedly alongside her.



Moments later, we can see that Jeff and Redcoat seem to both be giving the very same hand signal in the direction of approaching responders while making eye contact with one another. Both stumps continue to be in a sitting position and both continue to point directly at Redcoat. It doesn't seem to have yet occurred to Jeff or anyone else to put pressure on his wounds. Hoody guy looks on passively while making no effort to offer assistance to Jeff. Indeed, neither Redcoat nor hoody guy ever make any effort to staunch the flow of Jeff's blood, which is okay since there doesn't appear to actually be any blood flowing. Meanwhile, Nicole has moved out of the shot.



This next series of images captures the same scene from a slightly different vantage point and at a higher resolution, revealing that hoody guy, demonstrating a considerable amount of manual dexterity for a guy with a 'degloved' hand, began working diligently on Jeff's stumps before the smoke even began to clear. And he did so without getting any blood on his hands.





We now change positions to look at the same scene just moments later from a different perspective, and this is where things really start to get interesting. All five of our key players

(Carlos, Jeff, Hoody, Nicole, and Redcoat) are present and accounted for. Just about everyone else, which is to say all the non-actors, have fled the scene. Jeff is just behind Redcoat, though he is all but impossible to see. Everyone is ignoring him. In fact, with the notable exception of Arredondo, no one on the scene is even looking in his direction. Not a single person.

And speaking of Arredondo, he is, mere moments after the blast and with the smoke still swirling, already inside the temporary fencing, which obviously would have been impossible had he initially been seated across the street in the bleachers. And it's hard not to notice that he isn't actually rushing to help anyone but is instead standing idly by, hat and flag in hand, though he is obviously aware of Jeff and appears to be looking right at him.



Next up is a more detailed view of Arredondo, cropped from a higher resolution version of the above image. He is indeed inside the fencing and leaning casually against it. He also is quite obviously pointing with his right hand while shielding the gesture with his hat, as though covertly sending a signal. And he is, as previously noted, looking at Bauman while doing so.



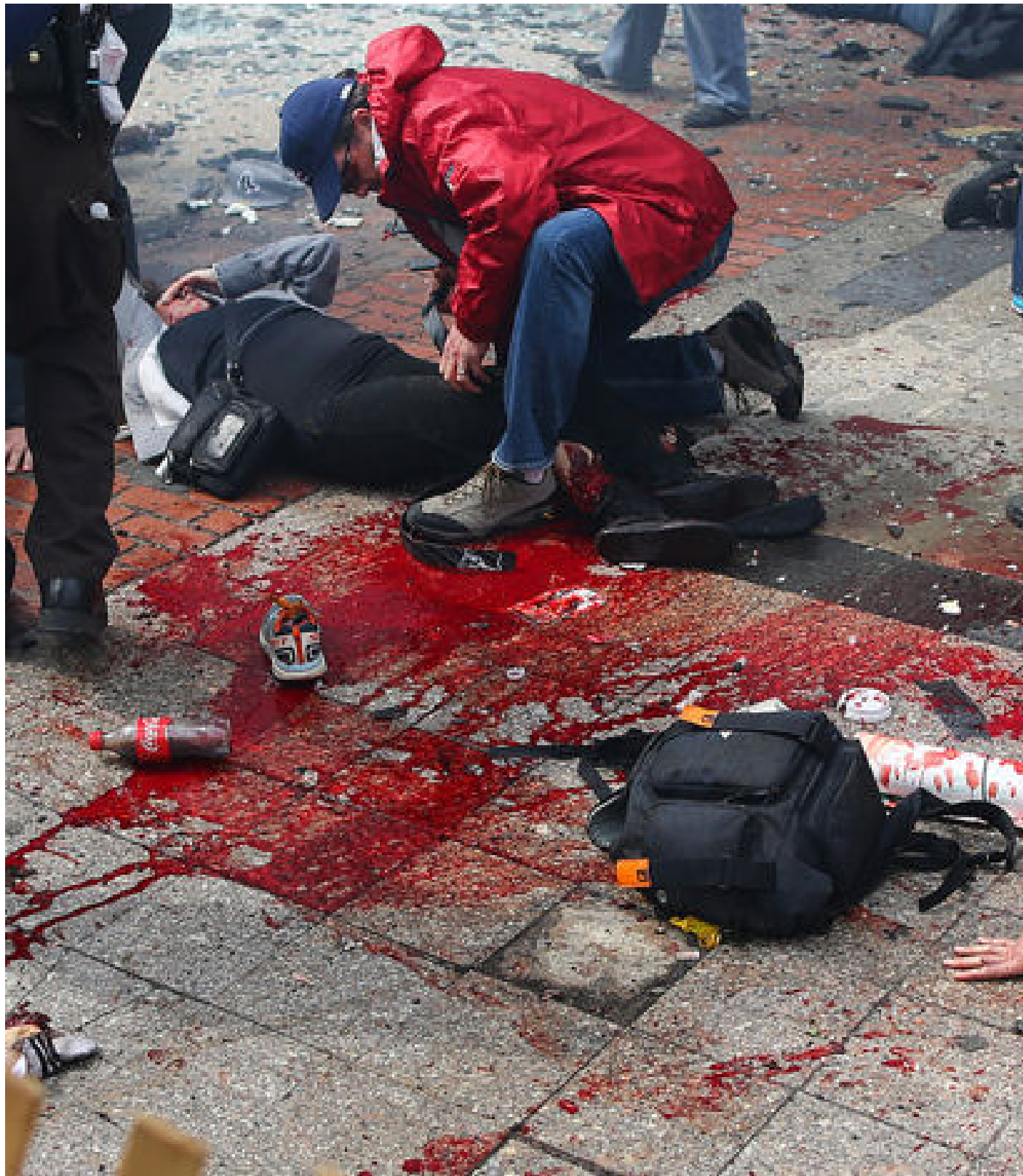
Below is a close-up of hoody guy, cropped from the same high-resolution image. Hoody is clearly knocking on death's door here and we can bear witness to his exposed femurs, shredded and badly bleeding legs, and partially 'degloved' right hand. We can also see that he is very concerned about his missing wife. Oops actually we can't see any of that because none of it really happened. What we actually see is a guy comfortably reclining with a fully intact right hand and two perfectly fine legs. He hardly even has any blood on him, and what is visible was undoubtedly picked up from the pavement.



Next up is a close-up of Recoat, lying in what is supposed to be Bauman's pooled blood. She nevertheless has remarkably little blood on her, though she does have an alien growing out of her midsection. I have no idea if that is supposed to be blood on her otherwise white top, but it certainly doesn't look like any kind of normal blood pattern. Overall, despite laying in a pool of blood and having been directly in the line of fire of Jeff's femoral arteries, she has very little blood on her and doesn't appear to have suffered any significant injuries.



The next image up for review is of Nicole, with her twice-broken left leg, fractured ankle and severed Achilles tendon. Luckily, those injuries haven't hindered her mobility as she has clearly moved from her original position. Those are some excruciatingly painful injuries that she has, but she seems to be toughing it out okay. She has though been abandoned by her husband, who you would think would be tending to and comforting her, and her legless sister is nowhere to be seen. Her right arm got peppered with shrapnel, but luckily for her it was a special kind of shrapnel that shreds clothing fibers but doesn't penetrate flesh. That was a relatively common phenomenon in Boston that day, with the guy in the following image, looking like he just walked off a film set, being a classic example.





To be continued ...

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Special Report on the Boston Marathon: The Curious Case of the Man Who Could Only Sit Down (Part 2)
May 7, 2013

Moving on now to the next image in the sequence of events, we find Arredondo moving quickly to aid Bauman. Just kidding ... what we actually find him doing is beginning to pull the fence down from the inside, seemingly oblivious to the fact that he is bringing it down directly on top of one of the victims, which is probably okay because she was undoubtedly an actress anyway. What is important to note here is that the Cowboy Hero already had access to the victims but rather than assist them he chose to spend the next few minutes helping to tear the fence down, pretending as though he hadn't already been on the other side of it. No medical personnel are yet on the scene and yet almost all of the victims have already left on their own, thoughtfully carting their severed limbs off with them. Jeff, naturally enough, continues to be ignored. As can be seen, the bomb shrapnel all passed cleanly between the fence pickets without breaking a single one.



In the next image we see that Redcoat has moved away to reveal that the spot previously occupied by her and the other accomplices is covered with a pool of very unconvincing blood. The fence is now down and responders are on the scene but Arredondo is nowhere in sight and Jeff is being ignored by everyone. Both of his stumps continue to be at right angles to his body and the knee on the left stump remains bent at a right angle, though he has rolled onto his side to draw attention away from that. He is now also keeping a firm grip on that longer leg/prosthesis and he will

continue to do so for as long as he remains in camera range.

Absurdly enough, hoody guy, while still wearing his shades, is receiving medical attention while Jeff, just a couple of feet away, is apparently invisible. No one has bothered to even fashion a makeshift tourniquet or two to arrest his alleged bleeding. And why, one wonders, has Jeff been abandoned by all his accomplices? Why, after first providing no assistance whatsoever, have all three of them now physically distanced themselves from him? It clearly wasn't to get out of the way and let responders tend to his alleged wounds. And speaking of responders, wouldn't it have been a nice gesture for hoody to say to rescuers something along the lines of, "don't worry about me, guys - the poor motherfucker right there doesn't have any legs!"



Next up is an image in which we again see that the ground is drenched in stage blood that even Roger Corman would have balked at using. We also see that both of Jeff's limbs continue to be locked in a sitting position and that he continues to keep a very tight grip on the left prosthesis. And he continues to suffer alone, with no one at any time offering any assistance whatsoever in any of the recorded images, even though a responder is clearly standing right there in what is supposed to be his pooled

blood, with his back turned to Jeff as though he is guarding him rather than assisting him. Just to the left of Jeff's head can be seen the boot and camo fatigues of a soldier with the national guard, who also has his back to Jeff as though guarding rather than assisting him. Arredondo remains missing in action. Apparently aware of the presence of a photographer (who the girl next to him is looking directly at), Jeff is now grimacing.



In this next image, Jeff is ready for his moment in the spotlight. Ridiculously, he is in a wheelchair rather than strapped to a gurney. And just as ridiculously, his alleged wounds are on full display because, you know, no one thought to throw a coat or a sheet or something over them. It couldn't really be any more obvious, given the laws of gravity, how absurd it is for a bottomless guy to be transported in an upright position. There is no question that under any other circumstances, this guy would have been on a gurney with his wounds covered with a sheet. But that would have ruined the show that his prosthetics were specifically designed for. Also, it would have looked pretty ridiculous to have him in a sitting position while lying on his back on a gurney.



The next two images are not part of the sequence of events revolving around Jeff and his associates,

but are included here as examples of how people on the scene with far less significant leg wounds were handled by responders. This is how, in the real world, people with alleged leg injuries are transported.





Next up is another view of Jeff in the wheelchair. From this angle we can see that his left leg is still bent at the knee at a right angle, even though that is a very unnatural position for it to be in. Without exertion by our victim/hero, his lower leg would be hanging straight down. To maintain it in that position would require physical exertion for the entire time that Bauman remained on the scene, both while on his back and while in the wheelchair. So apparently Jeff not only remained conscious and quite alert throughout his ordeal, he also maintained enough strength to keep his knee locked at a right-angle.

I should also point out here that though we have a clear view of the street, there isn't so much as a drop of blood visible in the wheelchair's path. Note also that Jeff's longer stump looks quite horrifying here, with bloody flaps of skin and all manner of nastiness hanging from it, though none of that was visible when he was waving his stump in his accomplices' faces while avoiding getting blood on them.



This next image is a highly incriminating one of Redcoat, ready for her photo op. It is clearly the same woman – same face, same clothes, same purse. But the last time we saw her, she had miraculously survived the blast without visible injury and had even more miraculously managed to avoid getting drenched in Jeff's blood. But now, as she is about to be rolled out for the waiting cameras, she has suddenly and inexplicably become a bloody mess. Note also that Nicole, who had previously been sitting up and looking around, has once again moved to a different location and is now being treated as though she has a spinal injury. She also has a makeshift tourniquet around her leg which appears to be unnecessary.



Here is yet another dramatic shot of accomplice #1 being rushed to a waiting ambulance. She is now bleeding so profusely that there is a river of blood rushing down towards the bottom of the gurney and her chest is completely drenched. It's a miracle she's still alive. Luckily they had a gurney available for her. And for Nicole as well, as can be seen below. And they also drove the ambulance right up to the site of the blast, rather than wheeling her down the street. But they could probably only do that for people with really serious injuries.







There is one other image that must be discussed here. Among the literally hundreds of posted photos that I have reviewed, it stands out as being the only image in the public domain that comes anywhere close to depicting the level of carnage described by Arredondo and others. It is the only image that depicts anyone other than Bauman with an apparently amputated limb. It also depicts some rather dead-looking women who appear to be being checked for vital signs. And of course Jeff himself makes an appearance with his perpetually bent knee.



There is though a bit of a problem with that particular image: it seems to be at odds with other available images. If we look at it side-by-side with an earlier image, for example, it is pretty clear that the guy with the missing lower leg and the two dead women weren't there initially. And at the risk of sounding insensitive, I have to note here that dead people and/or people with mangled legs generally have pretty limited mobility, so the question naturally arises: how did they get there?



One final piece of evidence concerning Bauman can be found in a YouTube video. As can be seen, as Jeff is belatedly being rolled out, an EMT rushes up to stop the wheelchair processional to make a last-second adjustment before Bauman reaches the waiting cameras. Given that Jeff was at the time allegedly just moments away from death, what kind of adjustment could have possibly been so important?

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-7l73BxWr0Q>

So what have we learned today? Some conclusions can be drawn with a certainty, such as that the story told by Carlos Arredondo is a complete fabrication. Virtually every aspect of the tale he has told is demonstrably untrue and yet it has been readily accepted and repeated by the mainstream media. It is also irrefutably true that the guy calling himself 'Christian Williams' has also left a reeking pile of bullshit on the table. His phantom injuries, which he has used to

raise some \$100,000 (is that the going rate these days for selling your soul?), were entirely imaginary and his wife is nowhere to be seen in any of the photos. We also know that the image of Redcoat that was presented to waiting photographers was an entirely contrived one, complete with lots of added stage blood. And we know that 'Nicole Gross' didn't really break her leg in two places and wasn't really standing with her husband and sister when the blast occurred.

And what about 'Jeff Bauman'? Did he really have both of his legs blown off? Is it really possible for someone to have both legs blown apart like that while those around him walk away with barely a scratch? And is it really possible that the people who were pressed up against him could somehow avoid being drenched in blood? And is it possible that real blood does sometimes look like red paint? And that with two freshly severed femoral arteries, there wouldn't have been a much, much larger pool of blood? And is it within the realm of possibility that everyone around him, including numerous first responders, could have completely ignored his dire condition for an inordinate amount of time? And that when he was finally 'rescued' it was by being rolled off to who-knows-where in a wheelchair? And should we just ignore the fact that hoodo was manipulating Jeff's stumps immediately after the blast, while shielded by smoke? And should we also ignore the curious fact that Jeff's stumps remain locked in the exact same position throughout his ordeal? And that Carlos can be seen signaling to him very soon after the blast occurred, after which he subsequently ignored him for a considerable amount of time? And that Jeff didn't bother mentioning that while allegedly praising Arredondo from his hospital bed?

None of that, quite frankly, seems very plausible to me. It also seem very unlikely that a guy who really did have his legs blown off would find himself surrounded by people who were obviously there as actors playing roles. I will be the first to admit though that the notion that the government would use amputee actors to portray trauma victims, complete with Hollywood blood and gore, seems a rather bizarre notion. But it is not, strangely enough, wild-eyed conspiracy theorizing to suggest such a thing. To the contrary, as this video clip culled from the mainstream media clearly demonstrates, it is an acknowledged fact that the government does indeed employ amputee actors for training purposes: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qNsnCVuE2C4>

That doesn't mean, of course, that the government used actors in the Boston bombing operation. It does though mean that there are amputees out there who have experience convincingly portraying victims of severe trauma, and it means that the government is more than happy to employ them during training exercises, and that it does so primarily for shock value. And nothing in recent memory, I have to say, had quite the shock value of the guy at the finish line of the Boston Marathon with the shredded legs.

It's okay though. You can go back to sleep now. I'm sure everything is going to work out just fine. Don't be surprised though if you wake up one day soon to find the streets lined with armored personnel carriers and the skies filled with military helicopters. Because if you accept the implementation of martial law in Boston as a legitimate response to a patently fake 'terrorist' attack, then you have given your seal of approval for far more wide-reaching and far more permanent states of martial law in the not-so-distant future. And it will happen. The only question is when.

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the Center for an Informed

Special Report on the Boston Marathon: The Curious Case of the Man Who Could Only Sit Down, Part 3
May 14, 2013

There are a number of additional questions raised by the photo evidence that I feel compelled to address here. But first, let's take another look at one image that was presented at the tail end of my last post. You know the one I'm talking about - the one that features two apparently dead people and two guys who have had one or both of their legs blown off.



After further review, I have a number of questions about this shot, beginning with why, given that the media establishment was clearly on a mission to traumatize us with the most graphic images available, do we have only one shot of this particular scene - and an out-of-focus, poorly exposed one at that? And why is this the only view we have of the hollowed-out leg guy, who we can't even recognize from this angle and distance? Given the numerous graphic, very bloody images we have of Jeff, why didn't this guy get equal time? Were his prosthetics and make-up not as convincing as Jeff's? Where are the

close-up shots of him lying in a pool of his own blood? And where is his iconic wheelchair shot?

What is up, by the way, with the strawberry blond gal in the red top? Why is she still there? She doesn't have any visible injuries that would prevent her from leaving, or at least moving, yet she seems very reluctant to give up her position. Even when Carlos pinned her under the fence, she remained unfazed, just as she is unfazed by the two guys just behind her with mutilated legs who are presumably howling in pain, and by the dead woman and the nearly dead woman just behind her, and by the large pools of blood all around her. She also doesn't seem concerned with the fact that she is clearly impeding the progress of the responder trying to work on the girl behind her. And speaking of responders, you gotta love that there is one walking right between Jeff and the hollow-leg guy while offering help to neither of them. I'm guessing that if we had audio with this pic we'd hear him saying, "Anyone here need any help? Anyone? Anyone at all?"

And what are we to make of the two women in the foreground? Are they both dead? If so, how exactly did they die? They don't have a mark on their faces or upper bodies, and as Jeff's saga has taught us, the human body can withstand an incredible amount of trauma to the lower extremities. You can have your legs blown clean off and then bleed out unattended for a considerable amount of time and yet still remain conscious and fully alert and even have enough strength left to sit upright in a wheelchair while holding your stump aloft. So what was it that killed these two women so quickly? Not far away, Jeff is still able to sit up entirely on his own and he doesn't have any legs at all!

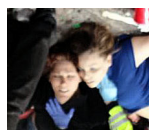
The frail old runner who was knocked over by the blast was, as best it can be determined from available videotape, just on the other side of the temporary barricade from these women. And yet, by his own account, he was uninjured and was able to complete the race. So how exactly is it possible that a healthy young woman was hit with lethal force but a guy who looked like he was already half dead was just 10-15 feet further away from the explosion and directly in the line of fire and yet he walked away without a scratch on him? In what alternative reality could that actually happen?

Another very obvious question raised here is: if these women are in fact dead, then why are they not included in the official victim tally? As the story goes, there were only three deaths that day and two of the fallen were an eight-year-old boy and a young Asian woman. That only leaves one spot to fill and yet we have two bodies. Why then are we being shown women who we are clearly supposed to assume are dead when the official story holds that at least one of them can't possibly be?

According to email I have received from a couple of incensed readers, the two women pictured are Krystle Campbell and her friend, Karen Rand. According to the official story, Ms Campbell was killed by the blast but her friend was not, though she was severely injured. Fair enough, I suppose ... except that there are serious problems with the Campbell/Rand story as reported by our illustrious 'free' press. On the left below is a pic of the two women that was supposedly taken just hours before they were struck down. Beside that is a widely circulated photo of Ms Campbell, and beside that is a cropped and rotated version of the previous image.



Given the quality of the image, it is impossible to determine with any certainty whether the two women lying near the finish line are the same women depicted in the 'before' image, though it certainly seems quite possible that they are. Unfortunately though, that 'before' photo is wildly at odds with photos that have been released that purport to depict Ms Rand recuperating in her hospital bed. And while the gal in the image to the left above could conceivably be the woman in black in the crime scene image, the woman below most certainly could not be.



It's amazing how much difference just a few days can make, isn't it? Ms Rand clearly let

herself go while in the hospital. The rather fit, shapely, youthful young lady in the before pic has been replaced by a decidedly heavyset, middle-aged woman. The official narrative holds that Rand is fifty-two years old, which is clearly about twice the apparent age of the woman in the middle photo above. The official story also holds that Campbell was initially listed as injured but alive, with the mix-up being attributed to a case of mistaken identity. For reasons that have never been explained, Rand was supposedly carrying Campbell's identification rather than her own. And doctors, despite having the woman to the left above fully exposed on the operating table, did not realize that she wasn't a rather petite, 29-year-old blond woman. I'm sure that kind of thing happens all the time. And it is also probably fairly common to pose someone cheek-to-cheek with their deceased friend. But since the woman in black clearly isn't the Karen Rand pictured in the hospital bed, then apparently it is actually a stranger posed cheek-to-cheek with the deceased Ms Campbell. And that, I have to say, is pretty bizarre.

In other news, the guy who is a living embodiment of "Boston Strong," Mr. Jeff Bauman, is back in the news with an interesting account of his ordeal. And by "interesting account," I mean a version of events that bears no resemblance at all to either previously published accounts or to the photographic record. In the earlier version of events, it will be recalled, Bauman "woke up under so much drugs, asked for a paper and pen and wrote, 'bag, saw the guy, looked right at me.'" And that drug-addled tip, of course, is what led the FBI to crack the case.

http://www.washingtonpost.com/world/national-security/victim-in-iconic-photo-says-he-saw-bomber/2013/04/19/0de8b100-a8a3-11e2-a8e2-5b98cb59187f_story.html

In the new and improved version of events, Jeff was telling anyone who would listen that he knew who was responsible within moments of the blasts. Swiftly carted off to a waiting ambulance, "Bauman told the man attending to him that he knew who had set off the bomb. Although he was somewhat delirious and in shock, Bauman remembered what he'd seen. When he was unloaded from the ambulance, he told an officer the same thing. But he was rushed into the emergency room and into surgery so quickly that he didn't have time to share the details. When Bauman woke up, FBI agents were outside his door, ready to hear what he had to say. He started talking, and a sketch artist started drawing."

<http://www.concordmonitor.com/news/6042537-95/jeff-bauman-shares-his-boston-marathon-story-including-his-encounter-with-suspect-tamerlan-tsarnaev>

Close enough, I guess. But his account of his encounter with the alleged bomber is completely different as well. When the tale was first told, "Bauman was waiting among the crowd for his girlfriend to cross the finish line at the Boston Marathon. A man wearing a cap, sunglasses and a black jacket over a hooded sweatshirt looked at Jeff, 27, and dropped a bag at his feet ... Two and a half minutes later, the bag exploded, tearing Jeff's legs apart."

http://www.washingtonpost.com/world/national-security/victim-in-iconic-photo-says-he-saw-bomber/2013/04/19/0de8b100-a8a3-11e2-a8e2-5b98cb59187f_story.html

The new story has a few minor variations: "When Jeff Bauman looked Tamerlan Tsarnaev in the face, he knew something wasn't quite right. Tsarnaev, then an anonymous man in a cap, sunglasses and backpack, seemed out of place ... Bauman was at the marathon to watch his girlfriend, along with her two roommates. One of them, Michele Mahoney, was also badly injured and is now recovering in the next room over from Bauman at Spaulding. Just before Bauman saw Tsarnaev, he was looking for Mahoney so they could move farther down, just in case they'd missed his girlfriend crossing the finish line. The weird feeling Tsarnaev gave him made his desire to move more urgent. As he was looking for Mahoney, he saw a black backpack alone on the ground – the same one he'd seen on the suspicious man. Then, that pop."

<http://www.concordmonitor.com/news/6042537-95/jeff-bauman-shares-his-boston-marathon-story-including-his-encounter-with-suspect-tamerlan-tsarnaev>

So, uhmm, the bag wasn't dropped at his feet after all? He just had some kind of superhuman ability to identify one particular black backpack to the exclusion of all other black backpacks? Meaning that, even if we choose to believe Bauman's ever-evolving story, we are left to conclude that he couldn't actually connect Tsarnaev, or anyone else for that matter, to the alleged backpack?

Bauman also provided a new account of the supposedly very brief time that he lay on the ground awaiting help: "Bauman lay on the ground, first thinking someone had lit a firework in the street. He propped himself up and saw people screaming and running amid rubble. At first, he couldn't feel the pain. He remembers lying back, trying to move and touch his legs. He yelled out. He looked for Mahoney, who had been taken away. He felt around grasping for his cell phone. He felt like he'd been lying there forever. 'I was just laying there and I was just like, 'Oh I'm gonna die,' so I was looking for my cell phone to call people, and I couldn't find it,' he said. That's when Carlos Arredondo, the cowboy-hat hero made famous from the now-iconic photograph of the two men together, came to his side. 'He's gotta go!' Arredondo was yelling, and before Bauman knew it Arredondo hoisted him up by his T-shirt, threw him in a wheelchair and took off - over the finish line, through the medical tent and right into the ambulance."

That's a very touching story and all, but it is completely at odds with all the photographic evidence. In the moments after the blast, he didn't prop himself up to see people running and screaming; he was on his back with his attention focused on the people directly in front of him. And where exactly was the "rubble"? I've reviewed a lot of images and I have yet to see anything resembling rubble. As for lying back and attempting to move and touch his legs, they were sticking straight up in the air; he could not only touch them, he could see them! His girlfriend's roommate was apparently whisked away immediately, but by whom? There were no responders on the scene that quickly. It's funny how Jeff, hoody and Nicole all claim to have been waiting with companions when the bomb detonated, but none of those companions can actually be seen in any of the available images.

I could also comment on the claim that Arredondo quickly came to his rescue, but that story has already been so thoroughly discredited that it hardly seems worth the effort.

One question that really needs to be asked here is: what the hell is up with all the leg amputations? Exactly what kind of bomb was this supposed to be? Because the last time I checked, crude pressure-cooker bombs weren't directional. They'll pretty much damage or destroy everything within a given radius. But this appears to have been a very special kind of bomb that only targeted things within 2-3 feet of the ground. I've lost count of how many media stories I've read that have featured amputated

legs, but I have yet to read a story about someone who lost an arm. Or even a hand. How could that be? A post on the *Washington Post* website contains the stories of a sampling of the Boston victims. By my count, this group lost a total of 12 legs that day, plus an additional foot, and a number of other legs were saved only by the heroic efforts of responders and doctors. Not a single person though lost an arm, or a hand, or even a finger. Unless a whole lot of people had formed huddles around the bombs just before they went off, I'm at a loss for any sort of rational explanation for that.

<http://www.washingtonpost.com/blogs/liveblog/wp/2013/04/23/boston-marathon-bombings-stories-of-the-victims/>

ABC News has boldly proclaimed that more than 25 people lost limbs that day. Some of the explosive amputation stories told by the media have been ridiculously over-the-top in their absurdity. Take, for example, the case of the guy calling himself Jarrod Clowery, who told the *Washington Post* that no fewer than three of his companions had their legs blown off: "Three of Clowery's buddies who were with him each lost limbs in the bombings ... Clowery believes he already was in the air, clearing the metal guardrail, when the explosion hit, which may have saved his legs. His friends still were grounded. 'They're all big guys. I think they spared some other people when they took that impact.'"

<http://www.washingtonpost.com/blogs/liveblog/wp/2013/04/23/boston-marathon-bombings-stories-of-the-victims/>

If everyone in the blast zone had been walking on stilts, it appears, there wouldn't have been any injuries at all. The next best thing, I guess, would have been to stand behind some really big guys. Those are important things to remember if you ever find yourself in a crowded public space in the future.

Amazingly enough, Clowery isn't the only one claiming to have had three companions fall victim to the leg-severing bombs. Our old friend Shrapnel Man has made the very same claim. The media would like us to believe that Shrapnel Man, whose name is allegedly James "Bim" Costello, was seriously injured by the bombings, to such an extent that he was initially unsure if he would make it out alive. And that, of course, makes me feel just terrible for having previously mocked the image below.



Costello's body was "so burned that he was left needing pig skin grafts on most of his right arm and right leg. Costello had plucked two rusty roofing nails from his stomach and was trying to walk toward any help he could find following the explosions, his ears ringing, his body pebbled with shrapnel, and his mind reeling from the thought moments earlier that he might be dying ... Three of the friends who were with Costello on race day each lost a leg."

<http://news.yahoo.com/marathon-bombing-survivor-wants-others-remembered-063342868.html>

So he walked away from his three friends who were bleeding out on the pavement? I guess he had a photo shoot to get to. If his body is 'pebbled' with shrapnel, by the way, then why do you suppose it is that he doesn't seem to have so much as a drop of blood on his shirt? Even if he had received no injuries himself, how is it possible to have been alongside three guys who literally had their legs blown off and not be covered with blood? Of course, the same question can be asked of just about everyone who was within the blast zones.

I shouldn't really need to point out here that when a couple dozen legs are blown asunder, all that blood, bone and flesh goes somewhere. Actually, what I should say is that all of that blood and tissue goes *everywhere*. The reality is that, as bloody as some of the pictures we were assaulted with were, they were not actually nearly bloody enough to lend any credence at all to the official story. Below is a fairly high resolution shot taken almost immediately after the first detonation (note that most of the people in the foreground are still holding their ears). Countless legs have just been explosively amputated, covering the scene in hundreds of pounds of blood and gore, as if someone had fed a dozen human legs into an industrial wood chipper. Take a look for yourself.



Did you see all the blood and chunks of meat? On all the people? And all over the ground? And on the flags? And on everything else? You saw it all ... right? Because it has to be there. There's really no way around it. If the official story is true, and if all the media reports of explosively amputated legs are true, and if all the photos we have seen of people recovering in

hospital beds are real, then it has to be there. I personally haven't been able to find it, but maybe you'll have better luck.

Did you also notice, by the way, that while the guy in the center of the scene apparently uses the same ultra-trendy tailor as Shrapnel Man, no one else in the frame has so much as lost a button? Their clothing is fully intact and soot-free - the sole exception being The Running Man, who we will take a closer look at in the next installment. For now, we'll just take note of the fact that this was some very high-tech shrapnel, with the amazing ability to weave through the crowd and selectively target one guy's clothes and several other people's legs while leaving everyone else untouched. I really hope that the FBI is diligently investigating this case to determine how the 'terrorists' obtained such cutting-edge technology.

Let's return now to Shrapnel Man, who we are told is still in the hospital nearly a full month after suffering his injuries. The photo below was purportedly taken on May 10, three-and-a-half weeks after the bombing. Beside it is Shrapnel Man's left leg as of April 15. It only looks slightly worse now than it did then, so I guess his doctors have things under control.





Now let's take a look at some of the overlooked victims of the Boston Marathon bombing. These images haven't been widely distributed so you likely haven't seen them before. Notice that, despite the gravity of their wounds, this seems to be a good-natured group of survivors. But that is because they aren't really injured. And the images weren't captured in Boston. These people are, in reality, actors hired by the Pennsylvania National Guard to portray victims of a fake 'dirty bomb' attack in the fall of 2011. Our government, you see, has been practicing this kind of thing for quite some time now.









Returning now to the topic of severed legs, we all know, of course, that all those legs were taken off by shrapnel. But was there really any shrapnel in that device? Shrapnel ejected with enough force to literally tear someone's legs off would travel a very long way. So was there some kind of special, invisible shrapnel guard between the sidewalk and the street? Or was it all magically held back by that rickety picket fence? Because we know that none of the runners out in the street were injured. Even the old guy who was knocked over, as previously noted, got up, dusted himself off and crossed the finish line. And I don't recall reading about the bleachers across the street getting peppered with shrapnel. But it is perfectly obvious that not all of the ejected shrapnel would have found a nearby target. Much of it would have continued on out into the street and beyond. So where did it go? And how did it avoid hitting any of the runners or spectators?

Shortly after the Boston bombings, the thoughtful folks over at CNN put on a little demonstration of the destructive power of a pressure-cooker bomb. In the linked video, the reporter on the scene explains how, "for safety reasons, we've had to retreat to this mountaintop here. We are now over a quarter of a mile away from where we left that pressure cooker. But that's still not far enough to avoid flying shrapnel, so we're watching from inside a bunker."
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cH5gHS_o_eA

To recap then, a quarter mile is not a safe distance to be from a real pressure-cooker bomb, but people

standing just a few feet away from the Boston bombs walked away without a scratch on them. And no one beyond the flimsy temporary barrier, which was maybe ten yards from the detonation site, was affected at all. Why, by the way, haven't we seen any of the alleged shrapnel (described at various times as consisting of nails, BBs, ball bearings, or rusty roofing nails)? Does anyone remember seeing the police display any shrapnel they recovered at the scene? Or any reporters walking their cameramen over to take a look at the shrapnel embedded in the building facades and in trees? Anyone seen any Facebook photos or Youtube videos of curiosity seekers visiting the site to look for shrapnel? Or the divots that would have definitely been left by real shrapnel?

We will return to the subject of shrapnel in the next installment, after I have had time to sort through and organize all the images I have collected. I'll leave off for now with another painfully obvious question that is begged by the photo evidence: where exactly are all the alleged victims of this attack? Last I heard, the count stood at 267, with three dead and 264 wounded. But even if we take a worst-case scenario approach to analyzing the available images, maybe 10% of those victims can be accounted for. And that is being very generous. So where are all the rest? And why did the count magically grow from the relatively modest numbers that were initially reported, likely based on the number of victims reporters saw being carted away, to the ridiculous final count that we now have?

"But wait a minute," you're probably thinking, "what about the second blast site? Maybe the other 250 or so victims were over there." Maybe ... but that, as it turns out, is impossible to determine.

Wouldn't it be really weird if a bomb went off at a major event in a major American city and afterwards there wasn't a single photograph in the public domain documenting that fact? Not a single photo of the site of the explosion, or of any victims lying on the ground, or of any responders either on the scene or even headed to the scene, or of any of the victims being carried away from the scene? Almost as if the event never even took place at all, except that the explosion itself was captured on video, so it clearly did happen? Wouldn't that seem really bizarre?

That is, nevertheless, exactly what happened, and yet no one seems to find it unusual at all. There were obviously reporters and camera crews on the scene and yet no one appears to have bothered to stroll down the street to take a look at the second bombing site. Why? Was there nothing to see there? The first site was, in fairly short order, swarming with police, military personnel, medical responders, Good Samaritans, news crews, ambulances, etc. Shouldn't there have been a similar scene at the second site? Actually, since the vast majority of the victims necessarily had to come from the second site, shouldn't there have been an even larger and more chaotic scene going on there? But if so, then why did we see none of that? Why did we not even catch a passing glimpse of it?

All I have been able to come up with is a few seconds of video footage which appears to have been clipped from a European newscast. It's difficult to determine much of anything from the very brief clip, and the narration added to it is ridiculous, but there really doesn't appear to have been a whole lot going on and we are shown only a couple of apparent casualties. So we are still well short of accounting for 267 victims. And how about that survival rate? 267 struck down, many with very grave injuries, and yet we lost just three? Nearly a 99% survival rate? That, my friends, is what 'Boston Strong' is all about. <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p4ms5A6QH60>

One final note (for now at least): I have read in several accounts of the bombings that the explosive charges were placed so as to maximize the amount of damage they would do. That hardly seems to be the case. To the contrary, they seem to have been placed to minimize the damage. And that, I have to say, doesn't really seem like something a 'terrorist' would do.

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Special Report on the Boston Marathon: The Curious Case of the Man Who Could Only Sit Down, Part 4
May 20, 2013

You didn't think we were done here, did you? Not even close. As it turns out, much to my surprise, I haven't even thrown some of my best punches yet.

We begin, as we did on the last outing, with that image of the two women we are clearly supposed to believe are dead. After complaining in the last post that there weren't any other views of this scene available, I discovered that there is, in fact, another image in the public domain, presumably taken by the same photographer within moments of when the other image was captured.



The second shot, though technically a much better photograph, has not been widely circulated. But that is probably because it clearly reveals that the above shot was a wholly contrived, posed, stage-managed affair. In the second shot, the two 'dead' actresses don't have their heads pressed together and both have their eyes and mouths open. And maybe it's just me, but the girl who is supposed to be an EMT appears to be smiling at them! Also, we can see that the hollow-leg guy, hereafter referred to as The Other Jeff, still has his lower leg and foot.



Did you notice, by the way, that the responder who was previously in between Jeff and The Other Jeff is now assisting the guy who *didn't* just get both his legs blown off? The Other Jeff, as it turns out, was also hauled away by wheelchair, which seems to have been the preferred method of transport for people with really serious fake injuries. His leg isn't showing though so someone really dropped the ball on that photo-op.



I'm sure you noticed that in the 'dead women' photo, Ms Campbell's legs appear to be thoroughly mangled, bent at impossible angles and quite possibly detached. But they're not. She was just posed to make it look that way. We know that because when she was wheeled off, her legs were still fully attached and they had been magically straightened. Seems kind of weird that the medical personnel didn't straighten them when she was on the ground though, so that her injuries could be evaluated.



Campbell is obviously still alive while being transported, but she allegedly expired upon arrival at the medical tent. Or while she was being treated at the medical tent. The stories vary. More than one

version of the story has been told by the guy in the bloodless yellow shirt who is holding the oxygen mask. Identified as Dr. Allan Panter, he is, like Carlos, one of the heroes of this tall tale. According to legend, it was 'fate' that brought him all the way from Gainesville, Georgia (or Sylva, North Carolina, depending upon whether it is a North Carolina or a Georgia newspaper that is reporting the story) to within 20-30 feet (by his own account) of the site of the first detonation. Luckily though, he didn't get injured and was able to swiftly go to work helping others.

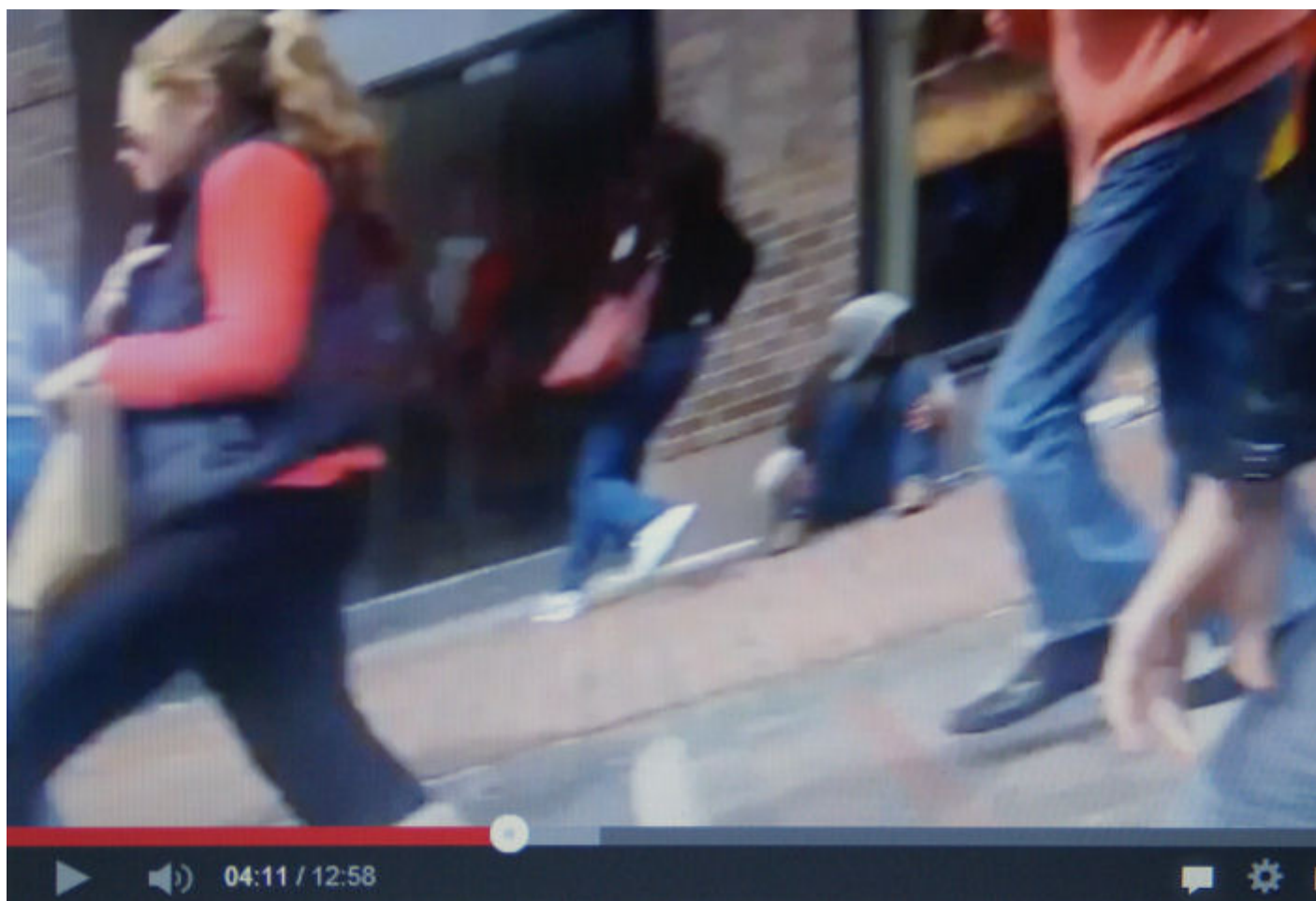
In the next installment we'll take a closer look at the good doctor, while noting here that he can also be seen in the next image, rushing to the scene ... well, not exactly rushing, but kind of casually strolling onto the scene. He can also be seen in the smiling EMT shot; he's the guy sticking his ass in Jeff's face and showing a considerable amount of concern for the two not-really-dead women.

We are, I'm guessing, supposed to believe that Campbell just kind of landed in that bloody heap due to the force of the blast. But as we can see in the next image, she was initially on her side in something of a spooning arrangement with the younger and slimmer version of Karen Rand. But that was before Carlos crushed them under the fence while he was, you know, saving people. Before the dueling corpses pic was taken, Campbell rolled over onto her back and repositioned her right leg. And her sidekick was repositioned as well.



Next up is a fascinating video shot by a spectator who was in the blast zone filming the race when the first device detonated. The post-blast footage is understandably shaky and erratic, consisting basically of a jumbled mass of images, and the conclusions drawn by the guy who put the Youtube video together are overreaching, to say the least, but when the footage is slowed down, one thing becomes very clear: at the time of the explosion, our old friend hoody was not in the position he was later photographed in. To the contrary, he was sitting down in front of Lenscrafters with his back to the wall, calmly waiting to take his place amidst the manufactured carnage. And luckily for him, he was sitting outside the windows that didn't get blown out.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JLbbsirVI_k



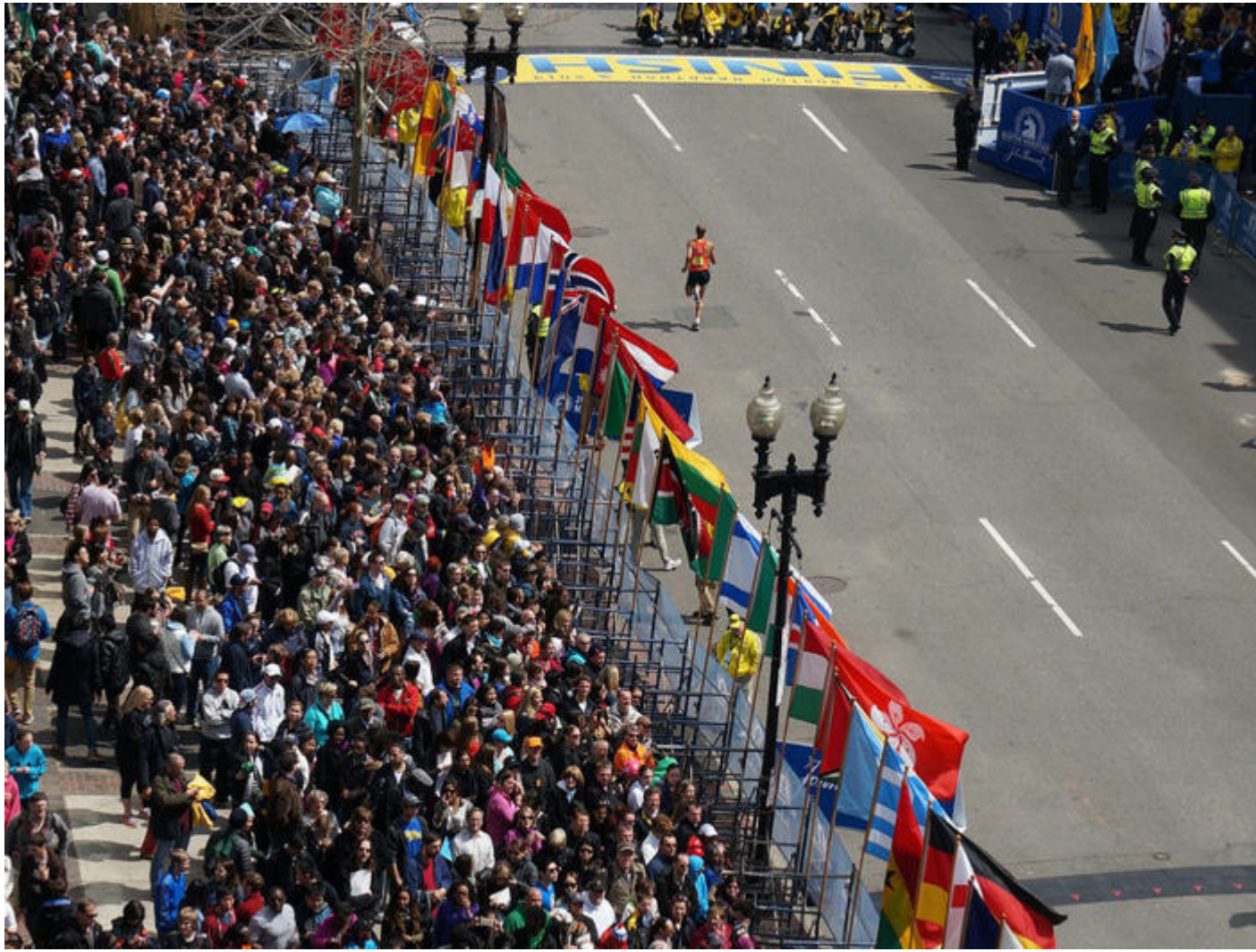
What that means, of course, is that while everyone else was moving quickly away from the scene, hoody plunged right into the midst of the smoke cloud. And as we already know, he didn't do that to offer assistance to victims; he did it to play the role of a victim himself. And amazingly enough, he was able to move himself into position despite having two exposed femurs, shredded legs and a 'degloved' right hand!

While it is impossible to say for sure since we have previously only seen him in a hood and sunglasses, I'm guessing that this is hoody being wheeled off to a waiting ambulance. Notice that they had plenty of sheets and blankets on hand to completely wrap him from neck to toe, but they didn't have anything available to cover Ms Campbell's leg wounds. You don't suppose that could be because they wanted Campbell's graphic wounds on full display while seeking to hide the fact that hoody didn't have a mark on him, do you? Hoody, of course, needed oxygen, though Jeff and The Other Jeff were able to man-up and do without.



Let's change course now and talk for a little bit about what thoroughly inept 'terrorists' those wild and crazy Tsarnaev brothers were. They had the right idea – engineer a mass-casualty incident at a high-profile event in a major American city. That is, after all, what 'terrorists' do, isn't it? And that is what our illustrious Department of Homeland Security trains for. But these two particular 'terrorists' made two major, colossal mistakes, which we will now take a look at.

Error #1: *timing is everything*. A few hours before the devices detonated, there was a huge crowd gathered near the finish line, as can be seen in the next photo. They were there to see the winners from the various divisions cross the finish line. But no one really cares who crosses the finish line a couple hours after the winners have been crowned, so the crowds had dwindled to a considerable degree by the time of the explosions. So a 'terrorist' who had put a little thought into it would most likely have placed and detonated the bombs a couple hours earlier.



Also on hand a couple hours before the blasts was a whole shitload of professional sports photographers. You can see them in the image above, kneeling at the finish line while waiting to get their money shots. And there were many, many more on what is known as the photo-bridge just beyond the finish line. But they of course were long gone as well, depriving us of potentially thousands of high-resolution photos of what really happened that day.

If someone had placed a bomb on the pavement in the midst of the dense finish line crowd we see above, then it seems reasonable to conclude that we would in fact have had the kind of mass-casualty event described by the media, with scores of serious injuries and far more than three dead. But that would only have been true if the ‘terrorists’ had not committed Error #2: *don’t forget to pack some shrapnel in the bomb.*

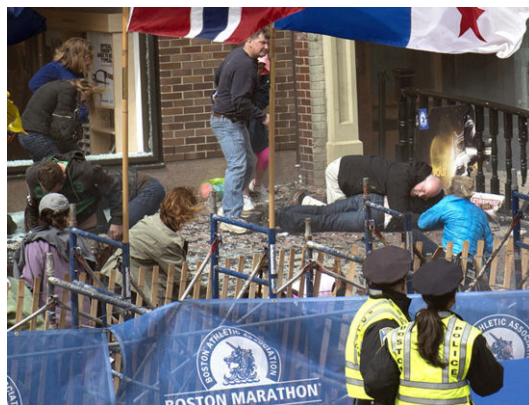
This next image was initially a bit baffling to me. What I was having trouble with was figuring out why the shrapnel shield this victim was standing behind didn’t protect her. As can be seen, the paper shield appears to have successfully stopped all the low-flying shrapnel, with nary a tear or puncture to be seen. So I couldn’t figure out how she had been hit. But then I remembered that this was a special kind of magic shrapnel that had the ability to turn corners to seek out victims.



The next image confused me for the opposite reason; the shrapnel shield is clearly sagging where the blast has occurred, leaving a number of people vulnerable, but yet they all seem to be okay. I guess the shield was still high enough to protect their lower extremities.



Here we see another view of the thin, nylon mesh (I'm guessing here) shrapnel guard, which survived the blast without a single penetration. The wood railing just ten feet or so from the blast site also held up pretty well. And it's not even attached to the ground, by the way. It is a temporary, movable assembly. And it not only wasn't damaged, it's still standing and didn't even move. And the brick façade of the building appears to be shrapnel-proof as well. Even the lowest portions of it.



Given the absurdity of these images, is there really any room left for reasonable debate on the topic of shrapnel? Side-by-side below is essentially the same moment in time captured in two different images. On one side of the temporary barrier is a horrifying scene of bodies along the fence line cut to ribbons by shrapnel. And on the other side there was not a single injury of any magnitude – not to any runners, or to any race officials, or to any spectators, or to any of the workers on the course – despite the undeniable fact that the only additional protection the people on the outside of the barrier had was about ten feet of air.



Unless we choose to hide our heads in the sand, the only conclusion that can be drawn is that there was no shrapnel in what was essentially an oversized version of a Red Devil safe-and-sane smoke bomb. And that necessarily means that none of those graphic injuries were real. Some innocent bystanders were likely injured by flying glass or by being trampled by others, but no one, including Jeff Bauman, lost a leg.

Losing both your legs at such a young age, I have to say, would really suck. But you know what sucks even more than that? Ruining your favorite shirt on the same day you get your legs blown off.



Predictably enough, I have received email berating me for stooping so low as to attack the victims of this tragedy. It should be perfectly clear though by now, to anyone who is paying attention, that I have done no such thing. The people in those graphic, blood-soaked images were not the victims of this attack. You and I were.

That's all for now, but there is more to come. Stay tuned.

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Special Report on the Boston Marathon: The Curious Case of the Man Who Could Only Sit Down (Part 5)

May 22, 2013

I don't think that it is any big secret that I am not much of a fan of *Fox News*. But every once in a while, even Fox lets a little bit of truth slip out, though certainly not intentionally. Take for example a fascinating Youtube clip which features a befuddled Shepard Smith (at least I think it is Smith; he doesn't appear on camera) trying to make sense of the live aerial footage he, along with the audience, is viewing.

The first couple minutes is a ground level view of people rushing back and forth. At about the 2:20 mark is where it starts to get interesting. That is when our old friend Jeff Bauman is wheeled out with his gruesome wounds on display. Smith appears to be genuinely horrified by what his network is splashing across the screen (which is, of course, the reaction we were all supposed to have), after which he begins speculating on what has just happened: "We do not see an enormous amount of structural damage at all. What we see is windows that are blown out and *people who are injured who came from behind those glass walls.*" (emphasis added)

The "glass walls" he is referring to, of course, would be the blown-out glass storefront of the Lenscrafters outlet, which raises a rather provocative question: did Smith actually see footage of the actors emerging from within Lenscrafters to take their places on the pavement? Is that where the prosthetics, make-up and costuming were handled?

Smith then offers up the theory that the explosion was in what he assumes to be a hotel, and that it could possibly have been the result of a gas leak in the kitchen. His confusion is entirely understandable given that there was a noticeable lack of any indication that there had been an explosion out on the pavement, including a serious shortage of visible victims. Smith then listens in as local *Fox* reporter Maria Stephanos talks with the anchor for the local *Fox* affiliate, who is identified only as Mike. Stephanos quickly dismisses the second blast as insignificant. She then goes on to say that the first blast did not occur at ground level, but rather midway up the building. Mike interjects, "So, Maria, again just to make this point, since you were right there, you're saying from what you could see, it didn't seem like the explosion happened on the ground but actually happened in the

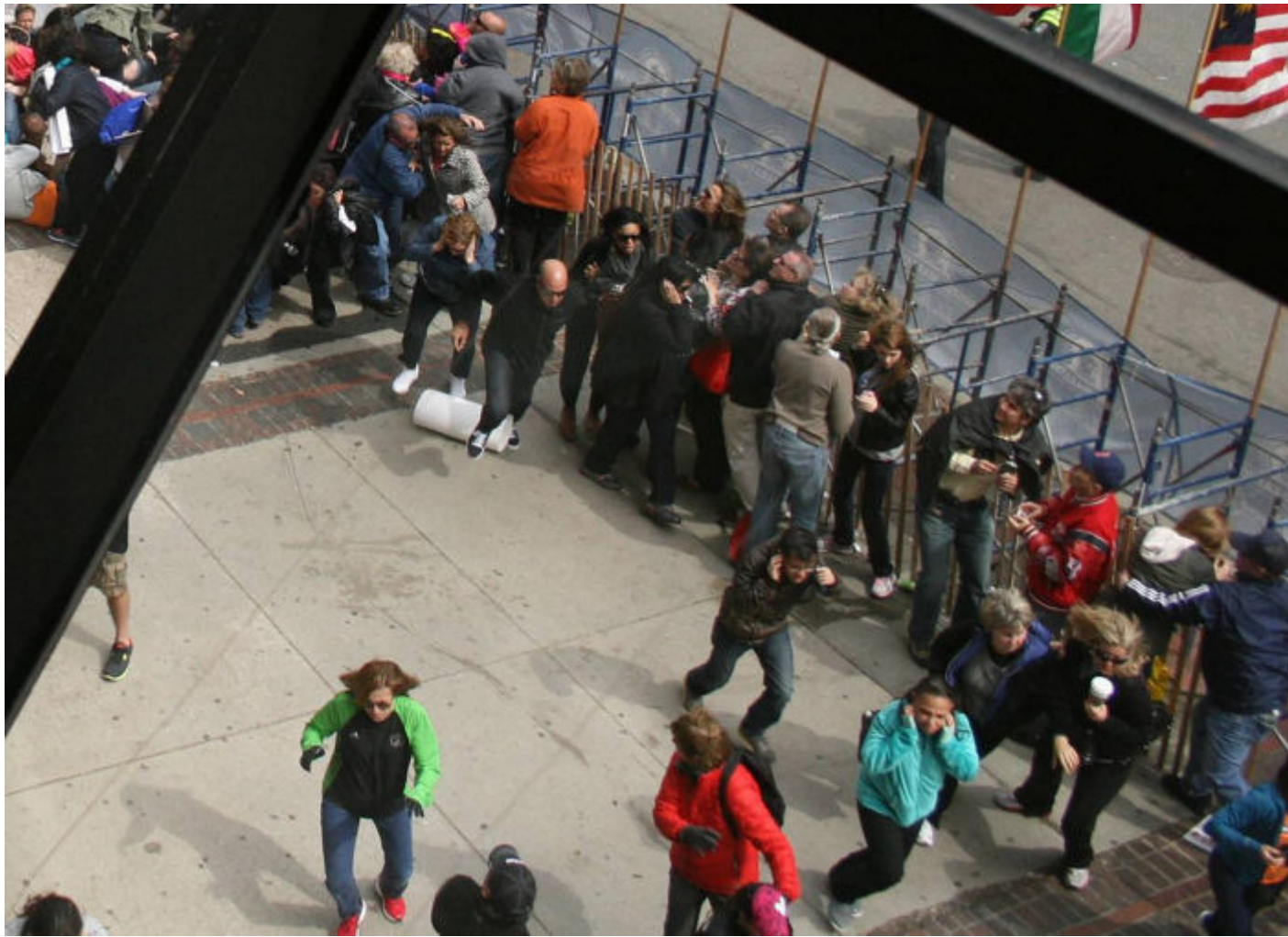
building?” To which Maria quickly responds, “Exactly, Mike, in the middle of a building. *I was right there*. I turned around and you saw the plume of smoke in the middle of the building.”

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h0OYvjnZW3A>

So the bomb went off midway up the building, but it blew off everyone’s legs?! That doesn’t sound quite right. What does sound entirely plausible though is that a smoke bomb was detonated over the heads of the crowd, providing cover for the actors, in full wardrobe and make-up, to swiftly emerge from Lenscrafters to take up their positions on the pavement. And if that sounds crazy to you, blame *Fox News*. They’re the ones who reported it.

Below is a shot of the scene of the crime not long after the smoke bomb was detonated. We’ve seen this shot or ones very similar to it before, but our focus has been on the actors in the scene, all of whom are basically within the center triangle. But let’s shift our focus instead to the stragglers on the scene at the bottom of the image who aren’t actors. I’ve enlarged that area for you to make it easier to ascertain what is going on.





Did you notice that pretty much all the people along the fence line who aren't running away, beginning with the bald guy with sunglasses and continuing down to the guy in the red jacket and blue cap, are all looking in the same direction? And it's not at the ground, where the bomb supposedly detonated and where all the alleged victims are laid out. No, they are all looking at a spot about midway up the building, above where all the fake victims are sprawled out. That's a pretty strange coincidence, isn't it?

It would appear then that there were no backpack bombs. And if there were no backpack bombs, then there obviously were no backpack bombers. So it really doesn't matter if the Tsarnaev brothers were among the spectators that day, and it doesn't matter whether they were or were not wearing backpacks, and it doesn't even matter whether Jeff Bauman ever makes up his mind about whether he saw one of the brothers set his pack down, because none of that has anything at all to do with what happened in Boston on April 15.

The Tsarnaev brothers did not detonate smoke bombs above the heads of spectators. The Tsarnaev brothers did not hire a bunch of crisis actors and outfit them with make-up and prosthetics. The Tsarnaev brothers did not ensure that there would be fake responders like Carlos Arredondo on the

scene to rush to the aid of the fake victims. And the Tsarnaev brothers did not see to it that all avenues of the American media would report the story the way Washington wanted it reported.

Let's now return, as promised in the last post, to the tale of the heroic Dr. Allan Panter, who gave Carlos a serious run for his money for the title of 'the most brazen liar to emerge from the Boston debacle.' One breathless account of Panter's heroics (the one that claims that he is an ER doc in North Carolina), reads as follows: "Now, Panter steps into hell ... The bombs, which authorities say were stuffed with ball bearings and nails, have ripped through the bystanders, creating what Panter describes as a 'mangled mess.' One of the first victims Panter (sic) treats is a man dug out from the street-front rubble. His legs now end at the knee. Nearby, a young woman in her mid-20s goes into cardiac arrest. Panter works to keep her airways open. Someone else does CPR. They get a pulse. The victim is loaded on a stretcher and rushed to an impromptu medical tent. Panter later hears that she dies."

<http://www.charlotteobserver.com/2013/04/16/3986491/fate-puts-doctor-where-he-was.html>

Does anyone recall seeing Jeff Bauman being dug out from under any rubble? Or seeing anything in any of the images that might be characterized as a "mangled mess" of bodies?

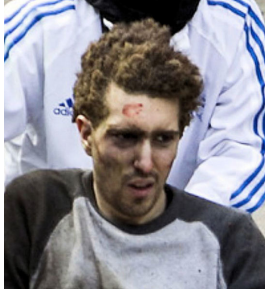
The woman referenced is, of course, Krystle Campbell. In another version of events, Panter is described as an ER doc from Gainesville, Georgia, and the Krystle Campbell tale is told as follows: "Allan Panter spoke with ABC News and he said he and another volunteer worked on a seriously injured woman right after the blast. 'I started trying to control the airway, another gentleman started doing CPR and we worked until we got a stretcher there,' said Panter. 'We had a pulse until we got her to the medical tent and then we lost her.'"

<http://www.accessnorthga.com/detail.php?n=260525>

So I'm a little confused. Did Panter leave her at the tent and then later learn that she had expired, or did she die upon arrival at the tent? Perhaps some of Panter's interviews can clear that up, such as this one where, referring to Jeff Bauman, he boldly claims that, "a lady that we pulled out from under him was in traumatic arrest, basically. And we started working on her in between trying to put tourniquets around the gentleman who was laying right beside of her."

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zVhrv6JCwqM>

Oh, I see. So Bauman was actually lying on top of Campbell. And so both of them, I suppose, were buried under the rubble. She must have been pretty hard to get to. I guess that's why Panter ignored her for so long. But once he had dug the two of them out, he worked on them side-by-side, which of course is directly contradicted by numerous photos. Panter though has a script to follow, the evidence be damned, so he also claims that, "the gentleman who had his legs blown off had singed facial hair, so he obviously got a lot of the heat from it." Obviously.



In another interview, Panter described how he quickly swung into action “and just started helping with the other bystanders, pulling people actually apart, because they were laying in a pile basically, with mangled limbs.” Once again, Panter is describing exactly what we have seen in the available photos, so there is no reason to suspect that he is anything other than a great American hero. Of that other great American hero, Jeff Bauman, Panter has said that, “He was pretty much as you’d describe, in shock. He was mumbling words, but not coherently.”

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wI7_lBm4d2A

Not coherently? Really? Then how did he manage to notify two different people that he knew who was responsible for the bombings, resulting in the FBI pacing the hospital floor like an expectant father while Jeff was in surgery? Not only is everyone involved in this incident lying, they can’t even manage to all tell the same lies. And amazingly enough, despite not taking the time to roll up his sleeves before rushing into action, and despite allegedly performing triage on the two bloodiest and most seriously injured victims (Bauman and Campbell), Dr. Cleansleeves nevertheless managed to keep his shirt almost completely blood-free.



Dr. Cleansleeves also didn't bother with slipping on the official blue responder gloves. Many of the other emergency personnel didn't either. And *none* of the medical personnel on the scene, without exception, bothered with surgical masks or eye protection either. And that, dear readers, is another clear giveaway that this entire incident was staged.

There was supposedly blood on the scene everywhere, flowing from scores of victims. A good number of those victims allegedly had explosively amputated limbs and were thus necessarily spurting blood everywhere. And yet none of the trained medical personnel on the job – not the doctors, not the nurses, not the EMTs – all of whom should have been well-versed on the dangers of blood-borne pathogens, bothered to don a surgical mask or eye protection. We live in an era when the family dentist will not take a peek in your mouth without a mask and eye protection and yet we are supposed to believe that all these

unprotected medical professionals fearlessly waded through rivers of blood to perform triage on patients whose femoral arteries were spraying blood like garden hoses?

And it certainly cannot be argued that supply was a problem. As has been noted in numerous media reports, the medical tent set up just beyond the finish line was essentially a 100-bed field hospital. Masks and eye protection should have been just as easy to come by as those ubiquitous blue gloves. And yet after reviewing more images from that day than I care to remember, I have not seen a single medical responder wearing a mask or eye protection. Not one.

the Center for an Informed

Special Report on the Boston Marathon: The Curious Case of the Man Who Could Only Sit Down (Part 6)

May 27, 2013

If the official story of what occurred in Boston on April 15 is true, then there should be no compelling reason for the various victims and responders who have spoken to the media to not be telling the truth. Human memory is, of course, not infallible, so we should expect to find some discrepancies here and there, but overall the stories that have been told should be in compliance with (1) the official story, (2) the photographic record, and (3) the stories told by other victims and survivors.

But we already know that that is not the case because we have already heard Dr. Allan Panter, Carlos Arredondo, Jeff Bauman, and Hoody all weigh in with a variety of lies. And they are not the only members of the Boston Marathon Liars Club. There are plenty more. In fact, it appears to be all but impossible to find anyone who played a high-profile role that day who isn't lying. Take, for example, Dr. Panter's wife, Theresa, who posted the following fanciful note on Facebook.



I'm having a hard time figuring out who the unidentified deceased male might be. There are no dead men in any of the photographs and according to the official story, the only male to die was an eight-year-old boy who was at the second bomb site, which Panter wasn't working at. So we're going to need some clarification on that. Also, as we saw in the last post, the photos do not in any way support her ridiculous claim that the good doctor was "covered in blood."

Let's check in now with Dr. Martin Levine, who also just happened to be on hand to serve as a first responder: "When we got there we saw that one of the initial individuals had lost both of his legs. I saw multiple people with only the upper part of their leg left ... These are devastating, horrendous injuries ... I saw such horrendous things that I don't know how they could have saved any of the limbs .." Wow! That sounds just horrifying. But where did he see all of that? It certainly wasn't in front of the Lenscrafters outlet. Below is a shot of Dr. Levine in action.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jZeLqxxNPlo>



Like Dr. Panter, Dr. Spielberg went to work without rolling up his sleeves, and yet he somehow managed to keep that white jacket absolutely spotless. I wonder if Dr. Spielberg can answer a couple of questions for us? Like why, if there were numerous people bleeding out from explosively amputated limbs, as you claim in your interview, did you abandon them to help transport someone who still has both her legs attached? Were the other four people unable to carry that stretcher without you? Do you think that was the best possible use of your time given that you are, you know, a doctor and all?

Let's now meet Dr. Albert Pendleton, identified as an orthopedic surgeon who was – wouldn't you know it? – hanging around the finish line. Dr. Pendleton has told some real whoppers as well. Speaking about Bauman - because everyone likes to comment on Bauman, he being the only apparent amputee that anyone actually saw that day – Pendleton claimed that he saw “two people carrying a guy with blood just coming, spurting out of his legs.” Really? So those photos and videos of him being pushed in a wheelchair while leaving no blood trail are all fake? Pendleton has also claimed that, “there was (sic) tons of mangled extremities on the ground.”

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4IeZCQNSx3A>

Yes, doctor, we have seen them in the photos. Severed, mangled legs lying in piles everywhere. So many that, from what I hear, doctors accidentally reattached a number of them onto the wrong bodies.

As with most things though, so long as you don't end up with any leftover parts, it's safe to assume that everything has been assembled more-or-less correctly, so it's all good.

Dr. Chad Beattie was also loitering around the medical tent at the finish line when the fake bombs went off. His account of what he saw and what he did goes something like this: "Beattie ran toward the area where the first bomb exploded on Boylston Street. 'I was running through a cloud of smoke,' Beattie says. 'When the smoke cleared, there was a pile of bodies. The first victim I saw was a traumatic amputee. I took my belt off and made a tourniquet.' While the doctor didn't learn the fate of the first victim he encountered, the memory of the woman's deep blue eyes is etched upon his memory. After hearing news reports, Beattie now believes the victim was Krystle Campbell, who grew up in Medford. As Beattie rushed to aid victims, he saw medical personnel place a white sheet over the body of 8 year-old Martin Richard. He also watched as Lu Lingzi, a graduate student from China, was pronounced dead when efforts to revive the young woman were unsuccessful. 'I am glad I was there to help,' the doctor says, adding he also made several splints for broken bones out of wooden fence slats and cardboard congratulatory signs he found scattered in the debris."

<http://www.southcoasttoday.com/apps/pbcs.dll/article?AID=/20130516/LIFE/305160323>

Dr. Beattie sure was a busy guy. Like everyone else on the scene, he of course worked on Campbell, though while doing so he failed to notice that she wasn't actually a traumatic amputee. And amazingly enough, he saw all three of the alleged fatalities, which I guess means that he was at both bomb sites simultaneously. I'm curious though to know how well those cardboard splints worked out. I'm also curious as to why we didn't see any of the alleged victims wearing any of those improvised splints he fashioned for them.

Dr. Sushrut Jangi was on the scene as well, and he also experienced the horror of that day: "Through the haze, the stretchers arrived; when I saw the first of the wounded, I was overwhelmed with nausea. An injured woman — I couldn't tell whether she was conscious — lay on the stretcher, her legs entirely blown off. Blood poured out of the arteries of her torso; I saw shredded arteries, veins, ragged tissue and muscle ... More victims followed: someone whose legs had been charred black, another man with a foot full of metal shrapnel, a third with white bone shining through the thigh. I watched in shock as the victims were rushed down the center aisle to ambulances at the far end of the tent."

<http://www.nejm.org/doi/full/10.1056/NEJMp1305299>

I wonder who the woman was who had had both legs blown completely off and was spraying blood everywhere? You would think that she wouldn't be that hard to spot in some of the photos taken that day. I'm also wondering who the person was whose legs were charred black, because this is the first I have heard about someone suffering such injuries.

Dr. Richard Guynes came all the way from Jackson, Mississippi to hang out at the medical tent. And he, of course, also worked to save Krystle Campbell: "I did have the opportunity to try to help a lady. Krystle Campbell, I believe is her name, who did ultimately pass away, unfortunately. She was already in shock and had bled a great deal before she made it into the tent. Her face, I've seen it on television.

She looks completely different than when I saw her in the tent,' said Guynes." It's really a shame that with all those doctors making heroic efforts to save her, Ms Campbell still didn't pull through.

<http://www.msnewsnow.com/story/22008891/jackson-doctor-details-working-at-boston-marathon-medical-tent>

Dr. Gregory Antoine claims to have treated Jeff Bauman in the medical tent, which I guess he did very quickly while Bauman was being rolled through: "Of dozens Antoine helped treat, two stand out: One was a man who had both his legs blown off. As Antoine worked on him, drapes concealed everything but the man's mangled limbs. A couple of days later, Antoine realized it was the person in the iconic photo — Jeff Bauman being wheeled to a makeshift medical tent."

<http://www.usatoday.com/story/news/nation/2013/05/19/boston-marathon-doctor-mississippi/2324305/>

The drapes are a nice touch. Now let's check in with Jim Asaiante, a former Army nurse, and his sidekick, Stephen Segatore: "Asaiante and Segatore rushed from the medical tent to the finish line to tend to the wounded. The stench of burning flesh hung in the air. Blood pooled on the sidewalk. People bleeding from lost limbs were already being carried toward the tent, so the two nurses stopped and headed back."

<http://www.cnn.com/2013/04/22/health/boston-first-responders/index.html>

The stench of burning flesh? That's a new one. And somehow the photographers and camera operators missed all those people with lost limbs being carried to the tent immediately after the blast. Here's some more from the same article: "Segatore had just worked to save a man who had lost both his legs when a woman [identified in the report as Campbell] arrived in critical condition, struggling to breathe ... Along with a doctor and emergency medical technician, Segatore scanned her wounds, mostly on the left side of her body. One leg was twisted backwards, and she had a wound near her left hip. She had black markings on her head, possibly residue from being so close to the blast."

So he too worked on Jeff in the medical tent? And Campbell as well? Weren't we initially sold the story that Bauman was rushed straight through the tent and into a waiting ambulance? And what's with Campbell's leg being twisted backwards? It was straight on the gurney, so how did it get twisted backwards again? And I'm having trouble seeing those black markings on her head in the image below, which I'm guessing was taken while Dr. Panter was working on Jeff and Krystle side-by-side, after she had been pulled out from under him.



In another report, Segatore had more to say about his alleged experiences that day: "I ran out and saw people who were missing legs and part of their face and part of their abdomen," he said Monday evening. 'My training prepared me for what to do, but nothing can ever really prepare you for what you see.'" Elsewhere in the same report we find this: "One of his first patients was a young woman, he thinks maybe 20 or 22 years old, whose abdomen was torn open. Her left leg was broken and facing the wrong way and she wasn't breathing." And this: "Working alongside Segatore in Tent A was Jim Asaiante, a nurse in the emergency room at the UMass Memorial Medical Center in Worcester, Massachusetts. Asaiante didn't run out after the explosion."

<http://edition.cnn.com/2013/04/16/us/boston-bombings-nurses>

Now I'm getting really confused. So Campbell's abdomen was torn open? Was that airbrushed out in the pics of her where it can clearly be seen that there is no damage to her abdomen? Just like the black spots on her head were apparently airbrushed out? And why did Segatore claim in one report that Campbell was struggling to breathe while in another he says that she wasn't breathing at all? Also, why does one report claim that Asaiante rushed to the scene while another claims that he stayed at the tent? And where exactly in the available photos might we find those people who had part of their faces and abdomens blown off?

Is it common practice, by the way, for a woman who is allegedly in traumatic arrest and just minutes away from death to be passed around like a hot potato to every doctor and nurse in the greater Boston area?

Nurse Alix Coletta saw "Three people carr[y] in a woman. One of her legs was blown off. Someone was holding it. The woman was 'dripping blood all over' and 'wailing in pain.'" So now we know why there were no severed limbs at the crime scene – people apparently picked them up and carried them to the medical tent, where they were probably running a 'cash for legs' program.

<http://beyond.phablettrend.com/marathon-nurse-tells-of-gore-beyond-anything-shed-seen-usa-today/>

A *New York Daily News* report published the day of the marathon is filled with what appear to be completely fraudulent 'witness' accounts, such as the claim by a John Ross that "Somebody's leg flew by my head." And the claim by a Tim Davey that he was in the medical tent when "They just started bringing people in with no limbs." No limbs at all? So they were just torsos? Then there is the tale told by a Lance Svendsen, who saw "one lady who looked like she didn't make it. Another gentlemen, he was a runner, and he was missing both of his legs below the knee. He was oddly calm, but his family all around him were freaking out."

<http://www.nydailynews.com/news/national/explosions-dozen-injured-boston-marathon-article-1.1317296>

No clue who that might be. Jeff Bauman wasn't a runner and he didn't have his family all around him. And no runners were actually injured at all that day. These appear to be completely manufactured statements from people who likely don't actually exist.

Who else might have an interesting story to tell? Finish line coordinator Tom Meagher boldly claimed that he "actually saw bodies flying." Then there is Rhode Island State Trooper Roupen Bastajian, who "started running toward the blast. And there were people all over the floor ... We started grabbing tourniquets and started tying legs. A lot of people amputated. ... At least 25 to 30 people have at least one leg missing, or an ankle missing, or two legs missing."

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rErM32jQjU>

<http://news.providencejournal.com/breaking-news/2013/04/2-killed-as-2-bombs-explode-at-boston-marathon.html>

No shit, Roupen? 25 to 30 people with amputated limbs all in one place? Someone should have gotten a photo of that! I'm wondering, by the way, if the people who were missing an ankle were also missing a foot, or if it was just the ankles that were blown off? And were there any people who were missing knees but still had their lower legs? Just curious.

As absurd accounts go, you'd have to search pretty thoroughly to find one that tops this: "Bruce Mendelsohn, 44, was in an office above the finish line, celebrating the successful marathon of his brother, an assistant U.S. Attorney in Newark, when the blast threw him off the couch, he said." So a blast that didn't knock people over who were standing 15-20 feet away knocked him right off his couch? I hope he wasn't seriously injured.

http://www.nj.com/news/index.ssf/2013/04/boston_marathon_explosions_sta.html

We haven't heard from Cowboy Carlos for a while now, so let's check in with him. In reference to Bauman's favorite shirt, Arredondo has said that, "this dark area was on fire" when he got to Jeff. Really? So not only was the poor guy bleeding out from both legs, but he was actually on fire as well,

and still no one came to his assistance for several minutes? What does a guy have to do to get a helping hand in Boston these days?

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iK7VXjeHoNA&NR=1>

Speaking of Carlos, he recently revised his story via a Facebook post. Actually, it's probably more accurate to say that his handlers had him revise his story in an effort to explain away some major discrepancies. His new story goes a little something like this: "This is Carlos. I want you all to hear my version of what happened at the Boston Marathon because though many journalists did do a good job, there were several stories that I have read recently that had some errors ... I was at street level and Mel was in the stands ... As soon as I heard the bombings, I jumped fences and began tearing the barricade fences out of the way so rescuers could get to the injured. Once on the other side, I took several pictures with my camera. Then I saw many injured, tried to comfort some and then went to Jeff who was alert but terribly wounded. I ripped clothing to give to an MD who applied tourniquets to Jeff Bauman. An Asian women was nearby with an empty wheelchair. I helped to lift Jeff onto the chair. Everyone went running but one of the tourniquets was caught in the wheelchair so we stopped. I ripped off the extra fabric and held the bandage (what many people thought was an artery) until we reached an ambulance. I stayed with Jeff until the ambulance where again I lifted him into the ambulance. The personnel asked for his name so I asked Jeff his name. He said Jeff Bauman and began spelling his last name and then he left for the hospital."

<https://www.facebook.com/supportjeffandfamily/posts/153609801488043>

So Carlos wasn't pinching his femoral artery shut? Then why did he even need to be there? What purpose was he actually serving? Oh yeah ... that's right ... I almost forgot that that 'iconic' wheelchair shot wouldn't have been nearly so iconic without the cowboy hero.

It's good to know that, before offering help to any of the victims, Carlos paused first to grab his camera and take some shots as keepsakes. You don't see that kind of thing everyday, I suppose. And it's also good to know that the procession was stopped to free one of the tourniquets that was caught in the wheelchair, except that in the money shots taken after the adjustment the tourniquet can still be seen tangled in the right front wheel. We've also learned that Carlos only *helped* lift Jeff into the wheelchair, even though Jeff has given Carlos sole credit for doing so. And we've learned that Bauman not only gave his name to Carlos but also spelled it for him, and yet Carlos couldn't remember it when interviewed not long after.

Some of Carlos' earlier accounts, like this one, were a bit more colorful: "I jumped the fence after the first explosions and all I saw was a puddle of blood and people with lost limbs. I saw adults, much younger than myself -- ladies, men, pretty much everyone was knocked out ... It broke everybody's legs. Two ladies at my left side were knocked unconscious. They lost their legs. I was putting pieces of clothing on their legs to stop the bleeding and called for assistance. Someone came and we helped get them in wheelchairs."

http://abcnews.go.com/Health/cowboy-hat-hero-boston-marathon-watches-carnage-losing/story?id=18963955#.UaJL7Jxj_tI

So everyone was out cold? All the photos make it appear as if none of the victims, not even Krystle Campbell, were unconscious, but I suppose it is best if we trust what Carlos has to say rather than relying on our own eyes. Carlos did though forget to mention that he had an accomplice that day, a certain John Mixon. As far as I know, Arredondo has never really mentioned Mixon's heroic deeds, but Mixon hasn't been shy about praising his cowboy buddy. The two were supposedly there to support the Run for the Fallen organization, which, given that it has these two poseurs as members, probably isn't what it is supposed to be.

The first blast, according to Mixon, "knocked me right out of the bleachers." The blast was so strong that it knocked Mixon out of the bleachers, threw Bruce Mendelsohn off his office couch, and knocked over a runner who was about 100 years old. According to one account, "Mixon and Carlos Arredondo ... charged across the street to help the spectators who had lined up behind a snow fence four and five deep to watch the finish. What they encountered was worse than anything Mixon, a Vietnam veteran, had seen overseas. 'When we got over there, it was just a pile of bodies – people with legs missing,' Mixon said Monday evening. 'It was absolutely like a war scene. This was worse, because it was all innocent people, just defenseless. They were just lying in a pile, gunpowder all over them, burnt.'"

http://www.pressherald.com/news/it-was-absolutely-like-a-war-scene-it-was-all-innocent-people-defenseless_2013-04-16.html

Worse even than Vietnam? That's kind of hard to believe. And what's with the victims being covered with gunpowder? Doesn't that usually burn up in the blast? Isn't the instantaneous combustion of the gunpowder what propels all the shrapnel? Was one of the 'terrorists' walking around sprinkling gunpowder on people so that they could then light them on fire?

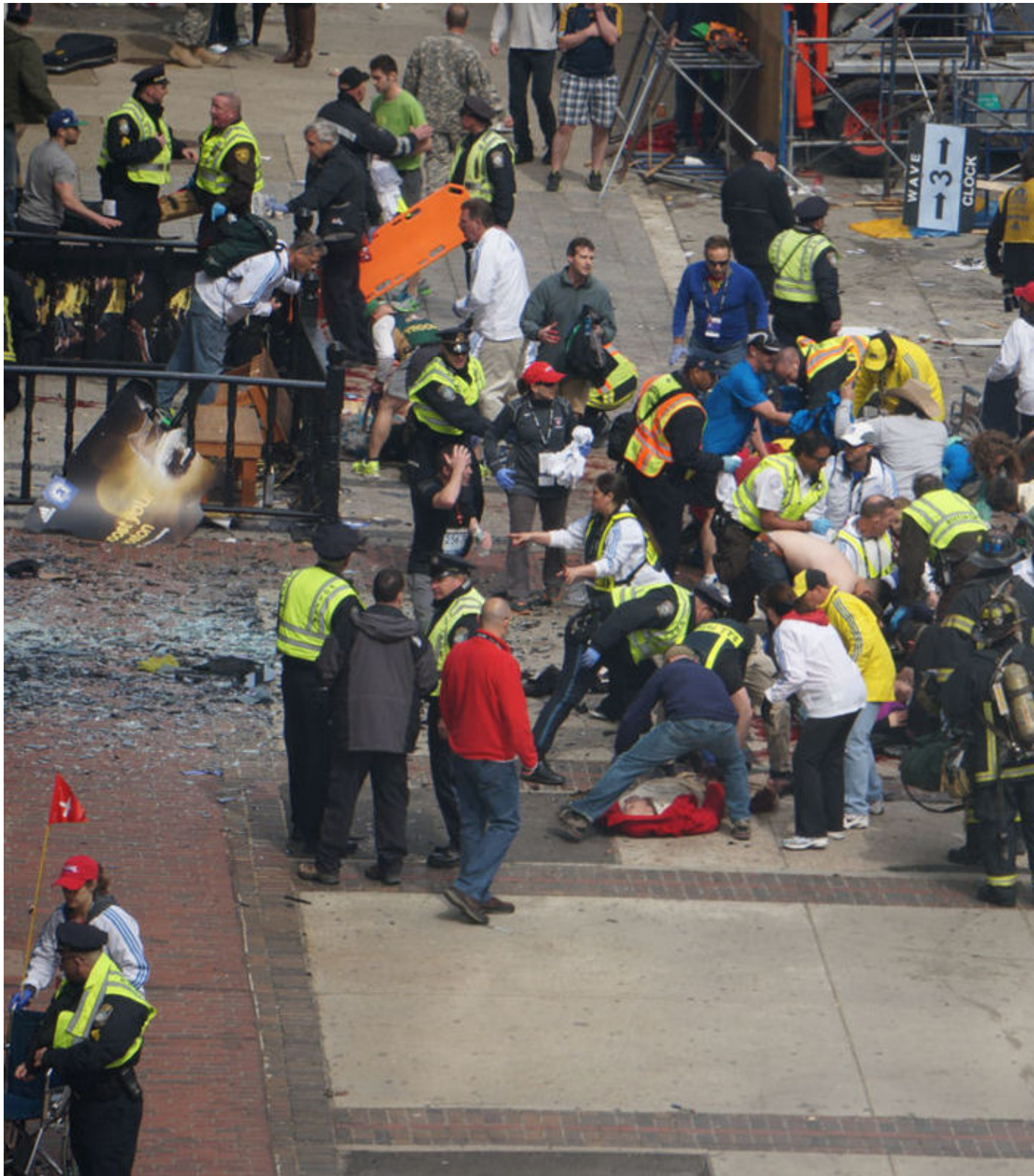
In another account, Mixon "caught up to Arredondo, who had vaulted the fence and was kneeling beside a man whose legs had been blown off. 'Carlos was putting a tourniquet on him made from a flag,' Mixon said. 'He was a real hero.' Mixon said he and Arredondo helped lift the man into a wheelchair and then the two men lost each other. 'I lost Carlos in the crowd,' Mixon said. 'When he made it back to me later, he was covered in blood.'"

<http://www.seacoastonline.com/articles/20130418-NEWS-304180335>

So Mixon helped out with Bauman as well? Jeff sure had a lot of guardian angels that day. But what, I'm naturally wondering, happened to that flag tourniquet? I've been thinking that there was something missing from that 'iconic' wheelchair shot and now I know exactly what it was. How ballsy is it, by the way, to claim that Carlos was "covered in blood" when we can see for ourselves in the widely circulated images that he clearly isn't? But that didn't stop Theresa Panter from telling the very same lie about her husband, so why should it stop Mixon?

The reality is that none of the responders on the scene that day came anywhere close to being "covered in blood." In fact, the vast majority of them didn't get so much as a single drop of blood on their clothes, or even on their hands. In the scene below, for example, you'd be hard-pressed to pick out a

single responder with any blood on them at all. You might also notice that neither Dr. Spielberg nor Carlos are actually helping anyone.



Returning now to Mixon, he has also said that what he experienced was “was like a war zone ... It was like 9/11 with a front-row seat.”

<http://www.seacoastonline.com/articles/20130418-NEWS-304180335>

Yes, it was exactly like 9-11 ... except that there were allegedly three people dead rather than 3,000, and instead of billions of dollars in property damage, there were a few broken windows. But other than that, it was exactly like 9-11 all over again.

Yet another report holds that “Mixon said Arredondo, a Costa Rica native, went to a man who lost both his legs in the explosion and fashioned a tourniquet out of a T-shirt. When a woman brought around a wheelchair, Mixon and Arredondo helped get the man on and Arredondo and a medic led him to an ambulance. In some images, Arredondo appears to be pinching the victim’s severed artery shut.”

<http://bangordailynews.com/2013/04/16/news/bangor/boston-rescuer-in-cowboy-hat-has-ties-to-bangor/>

So the tourniquet wasn’t fashioned out of a flag? Uncle Sam obviously hired some really bad liars to take part in this operation. Can’t you people just choose a lie and stick with it? I know it’s kind of hard when all the photographic evidence contradicts you, but the newer lies aren’t any better than the older ones so you may as well stick to your original lies.

Mixon has told at least one other wholly original lie, which goes like this: “All the bodies were there and people were struggling, like, to climb over it -- they were kind of trapped with nowhere to go.”

http://abcnews.go.com/Health/boston-marathon-heroes-combine-risk-generosity/story?id=18969913#.UaJMTZxj_tK

So the temporary fencing was hastily torn down to free the victims? Because they were trapped behind it with nowhere to go? All the non-actors on the scene, of course, had no trouble at all getting the hell out of Dodge, but all the people Mixon saw were clawing their way through the fencing.

Let’s move along now to Mery Daniel, who has a rather tragic story to tell: “‘And I was on the floor and I still didn’t understand what was happening,’ she recalled. ‘When I looked next to me there was a woman, with the arms were gone. And that’s when I understood something very tragic had just happened.’ Mery lost her left leg and much of the back of her right leg was blown away. Unconscious, she was rushed to Massachusetts General Hospital. It was two days before she woke and discovered the extent of her injuries.”

<http://www.wbur.org/2013/05/14/bombing-victim-daniel> <http://merydaniel.com/>

You all already know Mery, but you know her as Redcoat and you undoubtedly had no idea she had suffered such terrible injuries. I'm really starting to wonder when all the medical malpractice lawsuits are going to be filed. Because if I were transported to the hospital in the same condition as Mery in the image below, and I didn't wake up for two days and when I did, I was missing a leg, I don't know that I'd be too happy about that. I think I might have asked the doctors if maybe we could just try a few stitches rather than going straight for the bone saw.



By the way, what do you suppose happened to that woman who was next to Mery who had both her arms blown off? We haven't heard much about her. She doesn't appear to be in any of the available images and the media has never mentioned her. She most likely died, because if shrapnel ripped off both her arms, it must have shredded her torso as well. Or did it just hit both her arms but not between them? This was pretty selective shrapnel, after all, so I suppose that is possible.

I'm guessing that she probably met Jeff Bauman in the hospital and the two quickly began a torrid, passionate affair. When asked later about their budding relationship, they will undoubtedly tell everyone that they complete one another.

No? A little too far with that one? Maybe so, but as far as I can see, these are people who have sold their souls and sold out their country. They are beneath contempt and nothing I have to say about them should really offend anyone.

Before wrapping up, we also have an update on Nicole, who when last seen had suffered two breaks in her left leg, a fracture in her right ankle, torn skin, and a severed Achilles tendon. Now, says Gross, she is recovering from "a compound fracture of one leg, a nearly severed Achilles tendon, and hearing damage." Do these people just make this shit up as they go along?

<http://www.bostonglobe.com/metro/2013/05/17/emotional-meeting-for-marathon-bombing-victim-globe-photographer/IPtb21SEnxkZyL5WX30NXL/story.html>

Like everyone else in this sordid affair, Nicole has a fundraising page up and is raking in quite a load of cash. One of the most appalling aspects of this story is that not only are the fake victims of this attack getting large payoffs for their service, but they are getting those payoffs from the American people, the very people they so cravenly betrayed.

<http://www.bestrongstaystrong.net/>

Everyone who has had a microphone stuck in their face has, virtually without exception, lied about what they saw, what they experienced and what they did. And these have not been random lies, but rather lies specifically crafted to describe a scene far more horrifying than what actually existed - bodies piled up in bloody heaps, disembodied legs littering the scene, the stench of burning flesh, bodies being pulled out from beneath the rubble of buildings, gushing wounds spurting blood everywhere, etc. Not one of these people though can point to a single photograph that actually depicts what they claim to have witnessed.

But they don't have to because the entire media establishment is happily playing along and no one is going to call them on their bullshit. And people like me? Well, we're just fucking crazy ... right?

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the Center for an Informed

Special Report on the Boston Marathon: The Curious Case of the Man Who Could Only Sit Down (Part 7)

June 1, 2013

Having reviewed the tales told by many of the most prominent of the victims and responders, I was going to reboot this series and start over from the beginning with the assistance of a set of photos that I previously did not have access to, but I have accumulated a lot of clutter that I need to clear out first.

Let's begin, for no particular reason, with a radio interview with Jeff Bauman that was aired on April 26, just eleven days after the marathon. At that time, Bauman had already been released from the hospital after a near miraculous recovery. To say that his demeanor was amazingly upbeat for a guy who had just lost both his legs a mere week-and-a-half earlier would be something of an understatement. At the tail end of the interview, one of the two hosts actually has to prompt him to show some kind of real emotion, which he still fails to do.

The exchange goes something like this: "Jeff, I'm going to try – this is not meant to be an insensitive question, but I'm, but I'm listening to your voice and you don't sound angry, you don't sound pissed off. Can I ask you what your feelings are toward the men who did this to you and so many other people?" To which Bauman responds, rather unconvincingly, "Yeah, well, I'm – I'm pissed, obviously, but, I mean ...," after which he mumbles something about looking to the future rather than at the past.

But that's not my favorite part of the interview. No, my favorite part is when he tells the show's hosts that his "hearing is shot ... I can't hear anything." That would be an injury that would be expected for someone who had been in the midst of a bombing, of course, but what makes it a rather bizarre claim is that he says it while participating in a telephone interview during which he consistently responds to the hosts' questions without hesitation or confusion.

<http://audio.weei.com/a/74019257/boston-bombing-hero-jeff-bauman-he-s-dead-and-i-m-still-here.htm>

Curiously, an interview that Dr. Panter did with the repugnant Bill O'Reilly ended the very same way – with the doctor prompted to talk about how “pissed off” he must be. Even more curiously, O'Reilly introduced him as “an emergency room physician who works in South Carolina.” Another report described Panter as “a Florida emergency room physician.” This guy must be the busiest ER doc in the entire country, apparently dividing his time between facilities in at least four different states.

<http://usnews.nbcnews.com/news/2013/04/16/17780108-amid-the-chaos-and-carnage-in-boston-heroes-emerge?lite>

Anyway, in the O'Reilly interview, Panter tells yet another version of his tall tale, which goes a little something like this: “We pulled a gentleman out from under [Campbell], and then we began working on her too. Uhh, she was basically in arrest at the time. We thought we had a faint pulse. We started CPR, uhh, because we weren't sure of the pulse or not.” Panter later identifies that “gentleman” as Jeff Bauman, apparently forgetting that he had told another interviewer that he had pulled Campbell out from under Bauman.

<http://ca.shine.yahoo.com/video/human-toll-terrorism-010248368.html>

Panter also repeats a claim that he made in other interviews: that he made it through the blast without injury only because the people between him and the bomb, who were all mowed down, served as a human shield: “The people next to me went down ... The people to my left absorbed the impact and I basically – they went down and I stood there unscathed.” We've actually already reviewed a photo of the good doctor in the position he was in when the blast occurred, but let's take another look to see if Dr. Panter is accurately describing the situation. Panter is the guy in the yellow shirt with the black jacket tied over his shoulders. The people behind him, who were to his left when he was facing the street, don't really look like they “absorbed the impact.”

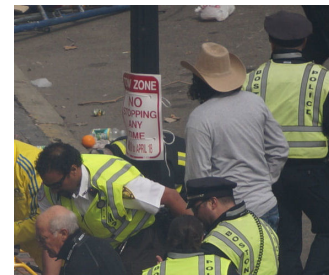


With that out of the way, let's take another look at The Other Jeff as he is wheeled off the scene. You would have thought that someone would have done him a solid and flipped down the foot rest for him to rest his bad leg on so that his toes weren't practically dragging on the ground, wouldn't you? He doesn't really look very happy, but the two responders with him seem to be taking a pretty lighthearted approach to the carnage. That's a pretty clean bandage, by the way, on the guy behind them.

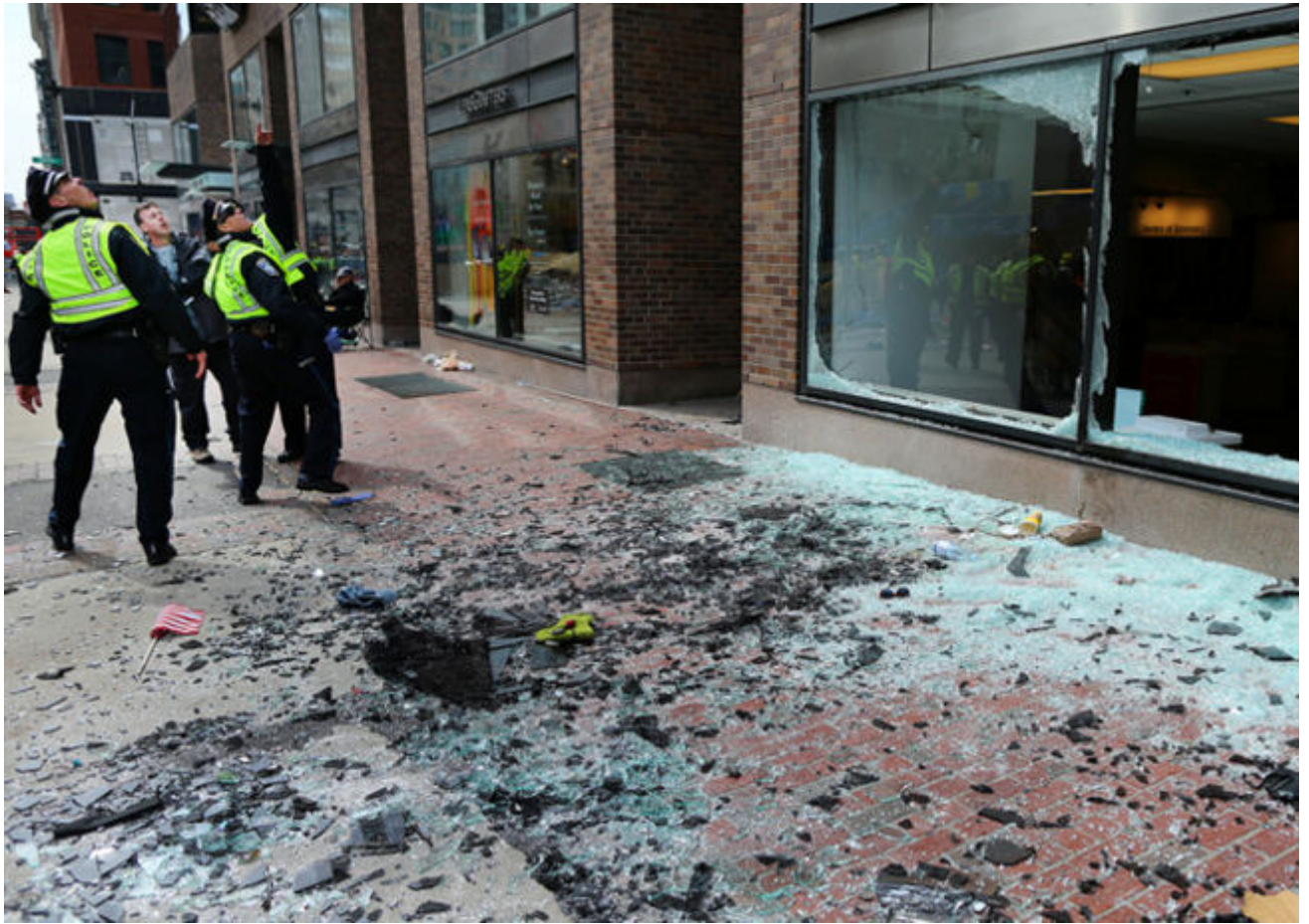


Let's now turn our attention to what I like to call the 'indestructible temporary sign.' As can be seen in the first image, the sign was affixed to a pole that was in the immediate vicinity of all the victims we have come to know and love, like Krystle, Jeff, Hoody, Mery and Nicole – all of whom, as we know, received very serious, life-threatening injuries. As the second image makes clear, the paper/cardboard/foamboard sign was very firmly attached to the pole with twine. And as the third image reveals, that amazing sign survived the blast without so much as a scratch on it – no rips, tears, punctures, or singeing whatsoever. Nothing strange about that, I suppose. The sign was, after all, above crotch level. But there was that singeing of Campbell's head that we learned about in the last post ...





Did you notice, by the way, that in all three of those images, Carlos can be seen heroically assisting victims? Moving on, we find that the onlookers in the image above weren't the only ones on the scene to direct their attention to the upper floors of the Lenscrafters building. In the images below, we can see that a group of cops seemed to take a keen interest in that area as well. So too did Dr. Spielberg and a guy in a blue shirt and sunglasses. And Carlos seemed to think that something might have happened up there as well (as do possibly the cops in the background, though it is difficult to tell given that they are obscured by the tree).



Next up is another iconic “victim in a wheelchair” shot that I’m sure you’ve all seen before. At the risk of sounding like a contrarian, I really have to ask: do those leg injuries look real? Take a closer look in the second image. What the hell is that supposed to be? A cut? A gash? A burn? Is that the kind of wound that shrapnel would cause? A long, clean cut extending vertically down the length of the lower

leg? And why were the front of her legs injured when the official story holds that the victims were lined up at the fence watching the race when the bomb went off behind them?





Speaking of leg injuries, we saw in the last post that there were a number of reports of disembodied legs littering the scene – legs flying past people’s heads, legs strewn on the ground, legs being carted off to the medical tent. But this wasn’t an attack by a gang of machete-wielding terrorists who maniacally hacked off innocent spectators’ legs. And shrapnel, as far as I know, doesn’t generally cleanly sever limbs, a fact that was supposed to be illustrated by the alleged injuries suffered by Jeff. So even if there had been a number of people who had suffered explosively amputated limbs, the notion that the scene would have been littered with more-or-less intact legs is fundamentally absurd. What it would have been littered with, as I noted previously, is meat, bone shards, and lots and lots of blood.

By the way, has anyone heard about the fisherman in Belarus who was killed recently by a beaver? It was the weirdest thing – the dude got bit on the leg by a crazed beaver and bled to death despite efforts by friends to save him, including the application of an improvised tourniquet: “His friends desperately tried to staunch the blood welling up from the wound but the animal’s bite had severed a major artery and his life could not be saved.” You can see his wound in the morgue shot below. The guy obviously wasn’t ‘Boston Strong.’ He only severed one major artery while dozens of people in Boston had their entire leg blown off and didn’t even have friends standing by to immediately offer assistance, yet they all live on while this wimpy guy died.

<http://www.dailymail.co.uk/news/article-2332422/Beaver-kills-man-Belarus-Shocking-wound-caused-fisherman-bleed-death-attack.html>

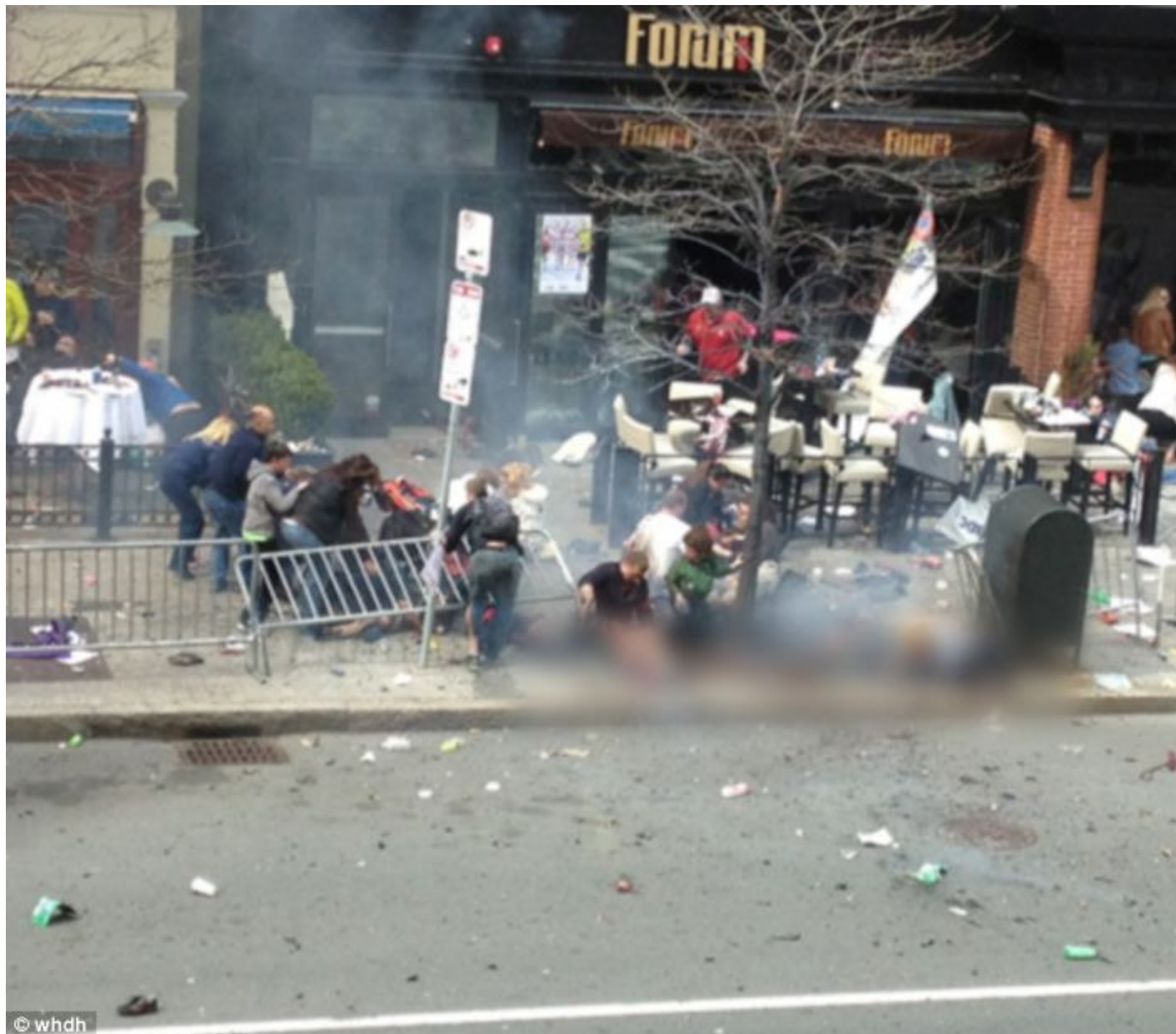


Let’s just hope that in future attacks, the ‘terrorists’ stick with bombs rather than unleashing a horde of angry beavers. Unlike bombs, which hardly kill anyone, those things are dangerous! In other news, there are, as it turns out, some images of the second bombsite in the public domain, though not very many. One of the two below is partially blurred, though I have no idea why since the scene is considerably less bloody than the first site. There are a handful of additional images of the site at each of the links below. There really wasn’t much to see there though, with virtually no property damage and not many apparent victims on display. And yet that is where two of the three alleged deaths were supposed to have occurred.

<http://www.flickr.com/photos/kenshinokubo/sets/72157633255956194>

<http://www.flickr.com/photos/brianjdamico/sets/72157633259135348>

Actually, that may or may not be true. It is all but impossible to determine where Lingzi Lu supposedly died because there are no detailed media reports to be found. We don't know which site she was supposed to be at, where at that site she was supposed to have been standing, or whether she died where she fell or in the medical tent or at one of the area hospitals. We also don't know what injuries she sustained that caused her alleged death. And there don't appear to be any photos of her either sprawled out on the scene or being transported away from the scene. So we're just supposed to take it on faith that she died somewhere and in some manner as a result of the explosions at the Boston Marathon.





It is though officially the site where eight-year-old Martin Richard supposedly died and where other members of the Richard family suffered grave injuries, and where numerous people lost limbs. But there is little in the available images that lends support to such claims. If we are being very generous, there were maybe two-dozen victims at the first site and there were obviously even fewer at the second site. So even if we give the government and media every benefit of the doubt and accept that all the victims in the photos suffered real injuries, we are still woefully short of accounting for the official victim tally, which continues to rise and now stands at 282.

We seem to be roughly 250 bodies short. Boston.com has kept a running tally of the known victims which they initially pledged to “continue to update,” but more than six weeks later they have only been able to come up with about 50 named victims, and the details on many of them are quite sketchy. Don’t Boston hospitals and the police and FBI keep records of such things? How hard should it be for a local reporter to call around and verify the official tally? Why are we only honoring 50 victims while ignoring the other 232?

http://www.boston.com/news/local/massachusetts/specials/boston_marathon_bombing_victim_list/

Of course, in the aftermath of the explosions, Boston hospitals were off-limits to pretty much everyone, with heavily armed SWAT teams menacingly guarding the entrances. There were –

wouldn't you know it? – very convenient bomb threats supposedly called in, which necessitated the heavy police presence. As one report held, “Among the uncertainty, a SWAT team stood guard here at the entrance to Brigham and Women's Hospital – family and visitors asked to leave, only the injured allowed.”

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CoTJtIXESkU>

I'm not entirely sure what to make of the information that is to follow, but it is a part of this story so I feel an obligation to report it. The facts are beyond dispute, but determining their meaning is another matter altogether.

Let's begin on February 2, 2013. That was the day that Chris Kyle, former Navy SEAL and author of *American Sniper*, was shot and killed on a Texas shooting range by a US Marine veteran. Kyle was widely hailed as a hero by both the mainstream and alternative media, but this scribe didn't shed too many tears. Kyle was credited with 160 confirmed kills and claimed nearly 100 more. He was, simply put, a hit man for Uncle Sam. By any reasonable definition of the term, he was a serial killer – and a very prolific one at that, putting rivals like Jeffrey Dahmer and Richard Ramirez to shame.

He followed that up by founding and running Craft International, an entity devoted to providing paramilitary training to government and corporate clients. It is companies like his that we have to thank in part for the wholesale militarization of the nation's police forces. How any of that qualified him as a hero is anyone's guess. But though I tend to think that he got exactly what he deserved (live by the sword and all ...), it still must be stated that the circumstances of his death were a bit odd.

Two-and-a-half months after Kyle's death, at least six guys appearing to be Craft International personnel showed up at the Boston Marathon. It is impossible to say whether they were in fact operatives from Craft, but their apparel makes it appear that they are. Of course, it doesn't really seem to make sense that they would be flying their colors, so to speak, but it also doesn't really make sense that six guys would show up attired as if they were Craft people when they actually weren't.

It seems almost as if the powers-that-be wanted them to be seen, but also wanted there to be a certain amount of ambiguity about who they really were. No one in Washington or in the media wants to talk about them at all, yet the photos of them on the scene have been freely circulated since day one. One of those photos is reproduced below.



So we know that some mercenary thugs appearing to be Craft personnel were on the scene, and we also know that actor Bradley Cooper made a high-profile appearance at the bedside of Jeff “I can’t hear anything” Bauman, inserting himself into this storyline. And of course we know that another guy who was on the scene in a rather high-profile way looked, in many of the images, uncannily like director Steven Spielberg, though he was actually Dr. Levine.



What makes all of that rather bizarre is that, just a couple weeks after the Boston Marathon incident, it was announced that Mr. Spielberg's next film project will be directing the celluloid version of *American Sniper*. Producing the film and starring as Kyle will be, of course, Bradley Cooper.

<http://www.hollywoodreporter.com/news/steven-spielbergs-next-movie-american-451011>

Is all of that just a very strange set of coincidences? It doesn't really seem very likely that it is. What we appear to be seeing here is a campaign aimed at erasing the line between reality and fantasy – between what is objectively real and what is make-believe. For many years now we have seen a blurring of the line between news and entertainment, as well as, through 'reality' television, a blurring of the line between what is 'real' and what is scripted. We are now entering an age when there will be no dividing line at all between news, scripted entertainment and 'reality' TV. It will all be one and the same.

In the new 'reality' we will be living in, nothing will be real and everything will be true.

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the Center for an Informed

Special Report on the Boston Marathon: The Curious Case of the Man Who Could Only Sit Down (Part 8)

June 5, 2013

So a lot of people on the internet have been working very diligently to steer all of you away from this website. Fintan Dunne over at breakfornews.com, for example, has opened up an entire discussion thread aimed at disparaging anyone who promotes the “theory” that the Boston bombings were staged events, with my site in particular singled out for ridicule.

<http://breakfornews.com/forum/viewtopic.php?t=7037>

Dunne freely tosses the word Cointelpro around, as he has long been fond of doing. He also feebly attempts to link me to Alex Jones, implying that I am following the lead of the Jonestown crowd. Nothing though could be further from the truth. The reality is that one of the first things that inspired me to look closely at the notion that there were actors involved was hearing Jones quickly shut down a caller who brought up the subject. Truth be told, Alex Jones and Fintan Dunne are marching in lockstep on this issue. And when Jones and Dunne are both telling you not to look at something, then that is probably exactly where your attention should be focused

Jones and Dunne aren't the only internet blowhards out there who are actively working to discourage you from looking at what is clearly the Achilles heel of this operation. The gang over at SOTT has been busy as well, putting out a lengthy radio show and at least one post devoted exclusively to attacking ‘crisis actor theories.’ And again, my rather low-profile, not-so-well-traveled website is singled out for scorn.

<http://www.sott.net/article/262242-Its-all-a-hoax-Boston-Bombings-and-Crazy-Conspiracy-Theories>

<http://www.sott.net/article/262361-Why-there-were-no-actors-at-the-Boston-Marathon-bombings>

All of the attacks on my site have conveniently avoided virtually all the evidence I have brought to the table in my ongoing series, pretending as though the ‘actors theory’ begins and ends with Jeff Bauman, a handful of cropped images, and the parade of hack youtube videos that have been thrown out there to muddy the waters. The sad reality is that, contrary to what Dunne and others imply, there are very few people trying to take an honest look at the photographic evidence and present it for what

it is, which is why my website appears to be such a threat to them. The case that I have argued has obviously resonated with enough people that they now feel the need to go on the attack.

To which I say: bring it on! The guy over at SOTT claims that he is considering penning a point-by-point rebuttal. I am eagerly awaiting that. And I am readily available to debate what really happened at the Boston Marathon with anyone who questions my motivations and integrity. You have your own radio shows readily available, so let me know when you're ready to rumble. Or we could do it in any other venue of your choosing, at any time of your choosing. I'll bring the evidence and you can, I guess, bring your loud mouths.

In addition to those directly attacking the 'actors theory,' there are numerous other people out there working diligently to discredit the notion that the Boston Bombings were staged with the use of crisis actors. No one perhaps is doing a better job of that than the asshat who calls himself Dallas Goldbug. In case you're not familiar with him, he's the guy who basically claims that every prominent figure throughout history has been played by the same half-dozen actors. It's hard to imagine anything doing more harm than the absurd photo montages that this guy routinely posts, most of them featuring the grammar and spelling skills of a first-grader.

<http://www.wellaware1.com/>

Also doing serious damage, though in a much different way, is a gang of pseudonymed miscreants over at a September Clues forum. The battle cry among them is that all of the photos are fake, having been produced before the event, and all of the people in the photos are CGI creations referred to as "sims." There is, therefore, no point in analyzing the images for content because the images themselves are entirely fake. Everyone posting there apparently has to toe the party line or face bullying, ridicule and/or outright banning. It is hard to imagine anything more counterproductive than actively steering people away from the smoking gun of this psy-op, which is clearly the photographic record. My website, once again, gets a dishonorable mention.

<http://www.cluesforum.info/viewtopic.php?f=24&t=1602>

I am, by the way, aware of the fact that there are serious irregularities in the official stories of the arrest/killing of the Tsarnaev brothers. And I am also aware of the fact that the brothers had various shadowy connections to US intelligence agencies. And I am aware that the FBI executed a kid in his own home, tossed a couple of agents out of a helicopter, and took down an officer in a 'friendly fire' incident, all as part of the cover-up. I know all of that. And I'm pretty sure that you can read all about it on numerous other websites, if you haven't already. But what you won't really find elsewhere is any kind of serious analysis of the photographic record.

In every false-flag 'terrorist' incident that I can remember, evidence has quickly surfaced indicating that the designated patsy/alleged perpetrator had intelligence ties. But has that ever before led to any kind of large-scale political awakening by the American people? Not that I can recall. And it won't this time either. But this time we have something we have never had before – a body of photographic evidence that irrefutably proves that we have been lied to on a massive scale.

We need really look no further than the two images presented below to see that. One of them we have seen before and the other is cropped from one of Tang's images. Both depict the first bombing site just before responders started arriving on the scene. According to the official narrative and the accounts of various heroes and victims, what we should be looking at here is scores of victims with very serious injuries, including as many as three-dozen with traumatically amputated limbs. Those severed limbs should be littering the scene. We should also see people who have been charred and in some cases are still smoldering. We should see victims partially buried under the rubble of the buildings. We should see people with their faces partially blown off. We should see Carlos Arredondo heroically rescuing Jeff Bauman and Dr. Panter heroically trying to save Krystle Campbell. We should see bodies piled up in bloody mounds. We should see a dead man and an armless woman. We should see Jeff's friend and Hoody's wife and Nicole's sister and husband. What we shouldn't see though is a bunch of glass blown out onto the pavement rather than into the building. Or civilians policing the area to keep other civilians away.





What is happening here very much reminds me of the post-911 days when a certain troglodyte by the name of Mike Ruppert was running around telling people to ignore the physical evidence because physical evidence never convinced anyone of anything, so it was much better to focus on the kinds of things that others are now focused on with regards to the Boston bombings. But guess what? That was complete bullshit then and it is still bullshit now.

And that, dear readers, is why I am going to continue to build a case around the photographic record, with the help of two collections of high-resolution images that are available on the web (though the owner of the larger and more useful collection has dickishly disabled downloading, but where there is a will, there is a way). Both of these collections are problematic in various ways, though they are nevertheless quite revealing.

Both sets were taken by guys who were in their offices overlooking the finish line who just happened to have digital SLRs handy. That's the official story anyway, but I have serious doubts as to whether it was fate that put these two guys in ideal positions to photograph the first bombing site. One of them was Benjamin Thorndike, who had been sporadically photographing the marathon from his office window. Prior to the blast, Thorndike had snapped 263 entirely boring shots, including the winners and various others crossing the finish line. After the blast though, he did something very curious – he fired off 27 frames in about 15 seconds, shooting at a rate of about 2 frames per second, and then abruptly stopped just as things were getting interesting. In interviews, he has claimed that he stopped shooting because he and co-workers had to evacuate the building, a rather bizarre claim given that many on the scene sought the safety of nearby buildings.

Thorndike has stated that he quickly turned his images over to the FBI as possible evidence, so we know that his shots have been thoroughly vetted by the guardians of truth. So too have the photos taken by Aaron Tang, who was also uniquely positioned to capture the action.

Unlike Thorndike, Tang continued shooting until well after all the victims had been removed from the scene, but there are problems with his images as well. First of all, there is virtually no chance that the images he has released represent the complete collection. The released images represent an average shooting rate of something like 10 frames per minute for the first few minutes, compared to Thorndike's rate of roughly 120 frames per minute. It is inconceivable to me that someone who happened to be in exactly the right place at exactly the right time with a digital SLR in hand would have shot at such a leisurely pace. What was he waiting for – better lighting?

So I'm assuming that the images that Tang chose to release were undoubtedly carefully culled from a much larger set of images. And virtually all of the publicly available shots have one thing in common – all of our all-star victims remain concealed from view. In almost every image, human shields strategically block the camera's view of what is going on down on the ground. I find it very hard to believe that that happened purely by chance.

Tang employs other tricks as well, such as cutting away at key moments to completely pointless shots of, for example, people haphazardly tearing down fencing that wasn't even in anyone's way. And when all else fails, he appears to resort to a little Photoshopping. You can judge for yourself when we get to the images in question. In some of his exposures, you see, there are gaps in the human shield that should allow us at least a glimpse of what was happening on the ground. But in pretty much every case, those gaps appear, to my eyes at least, to have been shopped.

Before beginning what will necessarily be a rather lengthy, multi-part presentation and analysis of the Thorndike and Tang images, I need to first clarify a couple things, beginning with the acknowledgement that what I will be using here are reduced-resolution versions of the original images. But that is not to hide anything from anyone; it is simply because my website does not have the bandwidth to accommodate hosting all of the original image files. We will also be looking at close-ups of key people and events.

I also wanted to note here that I did make a couple of errors in the earliest posts in this series with regards to the sequence of some of the images. They were honest mistakes though which I blame primarily on two factors: the rather bizarre actions of Carlos Arredondo and several of the assembled spectators (including the guy I like to call The Running Man), and the equally bizarre fact that the concentration of smoke on the scene at various times seems to defy any rational explanation.

From when I first began to study the available images, not long after the running of the marathon, my brain has been trying to impose some kind of logic on all of them. And that logic has taken the form of a persistent belief that if there was in fact just one explosive device detonated, and if that device was detonated on the ground, at the feet of victims, then the smoke resulting from that explosion should have been the thickest right after detonation, with it gradually dissipating thereafter. But that is not what actually happened. Not at all.

It would seem only logical that an image that is heavily obscured by smoke would necessarily depict things that happened earlier in the sequence of events than images that are crystal clear and almost entirely smoke-free ... right? But that was definitely not the case here, as we will see as we work through the images. The earliest images are obscured by a thick cloud of smoke that dissipates pretty quickly, leaving the scene temporarily smoke-free, but a much larger cloud of smoke quickly settles in, once again obscuring the action. That cloud doesn't dissipate quite as quickly and it inexplicably leaves behind a lingering column of smoke that just happens to be centered around our favorite victims, as though there were a fire smoldering right in the center of the action that all of the responders chose to ignore.

I am not at all sure at this time whether the unusual smoke patterns are the result of secondary sources of smoke, a whole lot of Photoshopping, or a combination of the two.

The actions of some of the actors on the scene also caused me a considerable amount of initial confusion. If, for example, one image depicts someone quickly running away from the scene, and a second image shows that same person still on the scene, one would naturally conclude that the second image must have been captured before the first. But logic doesn't really apply here. Along those same lines, if one image appears to show someone just arriving on the scene, and other images show that same person positioned on the scene, your brain tends to sequence those images accordingly. But again, logic and rationality don't really apply here.

When one image of Carlos shows him leaning up against the inside of the fence surveying the 'victims,' and another shows him appearing to start tearing down that fence from the inside, it isn't really logical to conclude that the first shot was actually taken after the second, but that is nevertheless the actual sequence of events. One wouldn't really expect Carlos to jump over the fence backwards, bringing part of it down in the process, only to then quickly restore the fence, turn around, and lean back against it. One wouldn't expect it because Carlos was the big hero of this story, selflessly rushing to the aid of strangers in need. His purpose in crashing the party was supposedly twofold: to get at victims himself and offer assistance, and to open up a path for other responders to follow. The last thing then we would expect him to do would be to not just stand idly by, but to actively work to slow down the progress of other responders. And yet that is exactly what he did.

Ironically enough then, the mistakes I have made in this series have been largely due to my having at least subconsciously accepted some aspects of the official story. And now without further adieu, let's get on with the show, beginning with the first batch of images from Mr. Thorndike's camera, which are dominated by 'The Flight of The Running Man.' Actually, if you look closely you will see that there were actually two running men who began from different starting points but converged on the same exit corridor, which happened to be in the opposite direction that almost everyone else fled. But that's because they weren't really fleeing the scene, as will become apparent.

A number of websites and various mainstream media sources initially claimed that The Running Man was being sought by authorities as a possible 'person of interest,' based on his hasty exit from the scene of the crime. But such claims don't hold much water given that he never actually left the scene; he soon took up a position as one of the prone victims, and then later, showing considerable versatility, filled in as a concerned spectator.

Running Man and his cohort appear to have been site #1's version of Shrapnel Man. I'm guessing that his initial task was, probably through both his words and physical appearance, to discourage any outsiders from rushing onto the scene. As can be seen in the images (once the smoke starts to clear), there was a large human blockade that created only a relatively narrow exit/entrance corridor in that direction. And yet Running Man, presumably in shock and running amid the smoke and confusion, immediately knew exactly where that corridor was. And he slowed down to a walk as soon as he got to it.

Because the Thorndike images were snapped so quickly, there isn't much change from one image to the next. To conserve bandwidth then, I'm only going to present the even numbered images. You can view the full collection, along with all the pre-blast photos, at this link:

imgur.com/a/Cza6V











I was going to continue on with the Thorndike images but I rambled on for much longer than intended so I guess I'll wrap up for now. One final note: a few readers seem to think that the injury to the gal in the wheelchair in my last post was a puncture wound with a blood trail running down her leg. A logical enough assumption – except that before she was wheeled off, she had been lying on the ground, as can be seen above. Why then would the blood trail run straight down her leg?

I guess that wasn't the final note because I have one more thing to add here: the people who run the show in Washington are obviously aware of the fact that there is an abundance of evidence that reveals the truth about this operation. And they know that it is hiding in plain sight. But they aren't too concerned about it because they know that everyone in the media is going to toe the line. Any number of mainstream media sources have the power to bring the truth to a wide audience, but that hasn't happened and it isn't going to happen. And the hopelessly fake organs of the 'alternative' media have fallen into their assigned roles as well.

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Special Report on the Boston Marathon: The Curious Case of the Man Who Could Only Sit Down (Part 9)

June 8, 2013

Joe Quinn, editor over at [sott.net](http://www.sott.net), has chosen to pen another attack on this website, and this one is a particularly cowardly one in that he conspicuously avoids identifying who it is that he is attacking. Quinn tries to play it off as though he is attacking the ‘crisis actors theory’ in general, though it is perfectly obvious that he is critiquing my series without naming it. Well ... not all of my series, actually ... just a few things here and there that he chose to cherry-pick.

<http://www.sott.net/article/262463-Ink-Blot-Tests-and-actors-at-the-Boston-bombings>

By not identifying my site, of course, he avoids having to supply a link to it, depriving his readers of the opportunity to judge for themselves whether my arguments are valid. And that, I have to say, is a seriously chicken-shit approach. What do you suppose it is that Quinn is afraid of? If it only took him three minutes to figure out that the crisis actors theory was bogus, as he says in his post, then why is he so scared to let his readers judge for themselves?

Here’s a classic example of Quinn’s cowardice: “Some bloggers have claimed that the use of ‘crisis actors’ at the Boston bombings is an attempt to further blur the lines between what is real and what is false, between fantasy and reality, and usher us all into a ‘reality TV’ world.” Ummm, no, actually, *some bloggers* haven’t claimed that; one specific blogger has claimed that, but spineless Quinn would obviously rather attack an anonymous target.

His entire post is based on a curious bit of Orwellian logic. He claims that crisis actor theorists essentially work backwards, drawing conclusions first and then working “to make the evidence fit what appears to be a pre-established theory.” But yet he candidly admits that that is in fact *how he works*: “Before I begin though, I should explain how and why my approach differs from the approach that the ‘actors’ advocates have taken. When trying to decide whether a particular conspiracy theory, or particular angle on a conspiracy theory, is likely to be true or false, my approach is to first look at the plausibility of the theory in question.”

In this case, he notes, “it took me about 3 minutes of rumination before it began to make no logical sense whatsoever.”

To recap then, Quinn gave the actors theory a solid three minutes of thought, decided that it didn’t make any sense to him, and since it didn’t make any sense to him it obviously could not have happened, so he then set about trying to make the evidence fit his hastily drawn conclusion. I, on the other hand, studied literally hundreds of photographs and scores of videos while drawing my conclusions, and yet I am the one who supposedly approached this investigation in entirely the wrong way. You can imagine my embarrassment.

As far as ‘debunking’ specific arguments that I have made, Quinn doesn’t have a whole lot to offer. He appears to dismiss my entire post detailing the lies spun by victims and responders with this brush-off: “it is the media’s job to hype national crisis situations, and therefore exaggeration and dodgy reporting cannot, in isolation, be construed as evidence of a grand conspiracy involving ‘actors’.” Deliberately overlooked is that it wasn’t compromised media assets who were spinning the tall tales – it was the alleged victims and rescuers, the supposed heroes of this story. It was, in other words (and as I have already stated), people who should not have had a vested interest in “hyp[ing] national crisis situations.”

Quinn naturally feels compelled to weigh in on Jeff Bauman, but he does so in a way that is not too far removed from the pathetic arguments offered up by the last would-be ‘debunker’: “The fact that Bauman was transported in a wheelchair can be explained by the fact that, at that point in time (about 6 minutes after the first bomb exploded) no ambulances had yet arrived, and gurneys were therefore scarce. There were however many wheelchairs available as part of the marathon entourage and these were used to evacuate several people before ambulances arrived.”

I guess Quinn missed the part about how Bauman and Arredondo have both claimed that Jeff was wheeled directly to a waiting ambulance, which would have been hard to do “before ambulances arrived.” Ambulances had not pulled up to the site yet, because that would have ruined the whole spectacle of wheeling the victims out for the waiting cameras, but ambulances were in attendance well before the blasts. Quinn surely knows that, just as he knows that Bauman was not hastily rushed off the scene, even though he implies that he was.

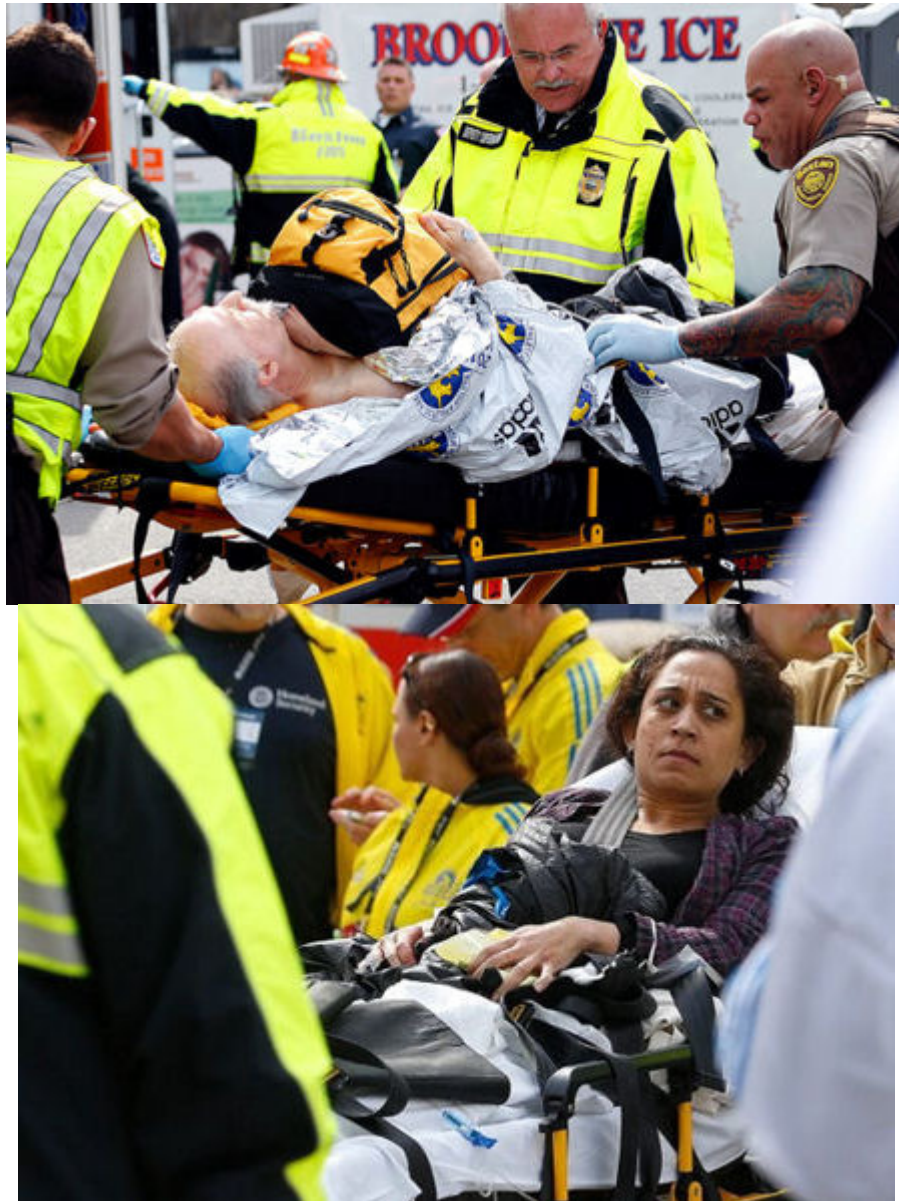
As for the notion that gurneys were scarce, Quinn is either willfully ignorant of the facts or he is just a really inept liar. It is an incontestable fact that the woman identified in the media as Mery Daniel was rolled out on a gurney while Bauman lay on the ground just a few feet away, allegedly bleeding out. And it is also an incontestable fact, because I happen to have the photo right here to prove it, that Mery Daniel was rolled out alongside another woman who was also on a gurney. So the reality is that there were at least two gurneys available simultaneously and yet responders chose not to use either one to rescue the guy who had supposedly just had both of his legs blown off and who was clearly visible to everyone on the scene.



Word on the street is that all of the alleged victims from the first bombing site who are pictured below actually had to bring their own gurneys from home due to the scarcity problem. Luckily for them, they were thinking ahead that day.







Quinn repeatedly asserts that the victims should not be judged on their apparent actions after the blast because they were all in severe shock from being so close to the alleged device. Indeed, he seems to know precisely where that device was located, allowing him to make authoritative statements like, “these people were pictured seconds after a bomb had just detonated right beside them,” and, “A bomb went off 5 seconds before this photo was taken, about 3 feet from where the people in question were standing,” and, “The women in the above image were mere feet from the blast,” and, “a bomb had exploded right beside her just minutes before.”

Of course, Quinn offers no evidence whatsoever to support even the contention that a bomb exploded on the ground, let alone that it detonated in some specific location that he seems to be able to pinpoint. But the government and the media have said that that is what happened, and I guess that is good enough for him.

Quinn also tackles the question of why no one outside the temporary barricade was injured, but his argument is so fundamentally ridiculous that it is impossible to really take it seriously: “The women in the above image were mere feet from the blast. The runners were 10-15 yards from the explosion and were protected from its effects by metal and wooden barriers and the material that made up the advertising sign that was draped over the barriers.”

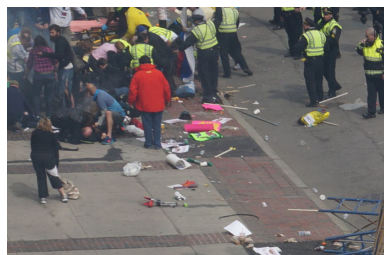
Seriously?! When I referred to what he calls “the advertising sign” as a shrapnel shield, I was obviously being facetious. But I assume that this guy wants to be taken seriously. I’m not even sure what to say here, except maybe to ask if it might be just slightly misleading to describe scaffolding as a “metal barrier”? Here’s an experiment Quinn might want to try out: stand behind some scaffolding and have a friend fire a 12-gauge load of buckshot at your ass. Then let all your readers know how well that “metal barrier” worked out for you.

Weighing in on Krystle Campbell, Quinn has this to say: “For the ‘actors’ theorists, it seems that when two images are taken of the same scene just a few seconds apart, the people in the images are not allowed to move. The idea that the worker was checking for a pulse and would likely have had her hands in that position for up to a minute is apparently irrelevant.” I have no clue what point he is trying to make here, but since he brought up the subject of what the EMT was doing and how long she was there, let’s take a look and see what the photographic record has to say about that.

This first image is cropped from one of the Tang photos. In the full-sized original, the race clock reads 4:12:06, which was two minutes and twenty-three seconds after the first blast. I guess I should first point out the obvious – that there is a gurney already on the scene, even though Quinn just informed us that there still were none available a full six minutes after the device detonated. Carlos, America’s newest superhero, is standing idly by, not doing much of anything. The blond EMT is working her way past Dr. Panter and Dr. Levine, neither of whom are showing the slightest concern for the plight of Ms Campbell. Or the plight of Mr. Bauman.



In the next image in the series, Carlos, barely visible, still isn't doing much of anything. Dr. Levine is still standing by. Out of the camera's view, Jeff is on the ground bleeding out, but no one really cares. The gurney can still be seen on the scene. Jeff is probably considering trying to climb onto it by himself. The blond EMT has reached the two women and is bent over, partially blocked from view.



Continuing on, the EMT now cannot be seen but she is presumably doing something with the two women. Dr. Panter and Dr. Levine are both guiding the gurney that won't be used for either Jeff Bauman or Krystle Campbell. Carlos is still standing by on the sidelines. The photographer, just behind that curiously indestructible Tow Zone sign, is approaching the scene to get his 'dead girls' shot. There are several people blocking his view but he seems to know exactly where he is going and what he needs to do.



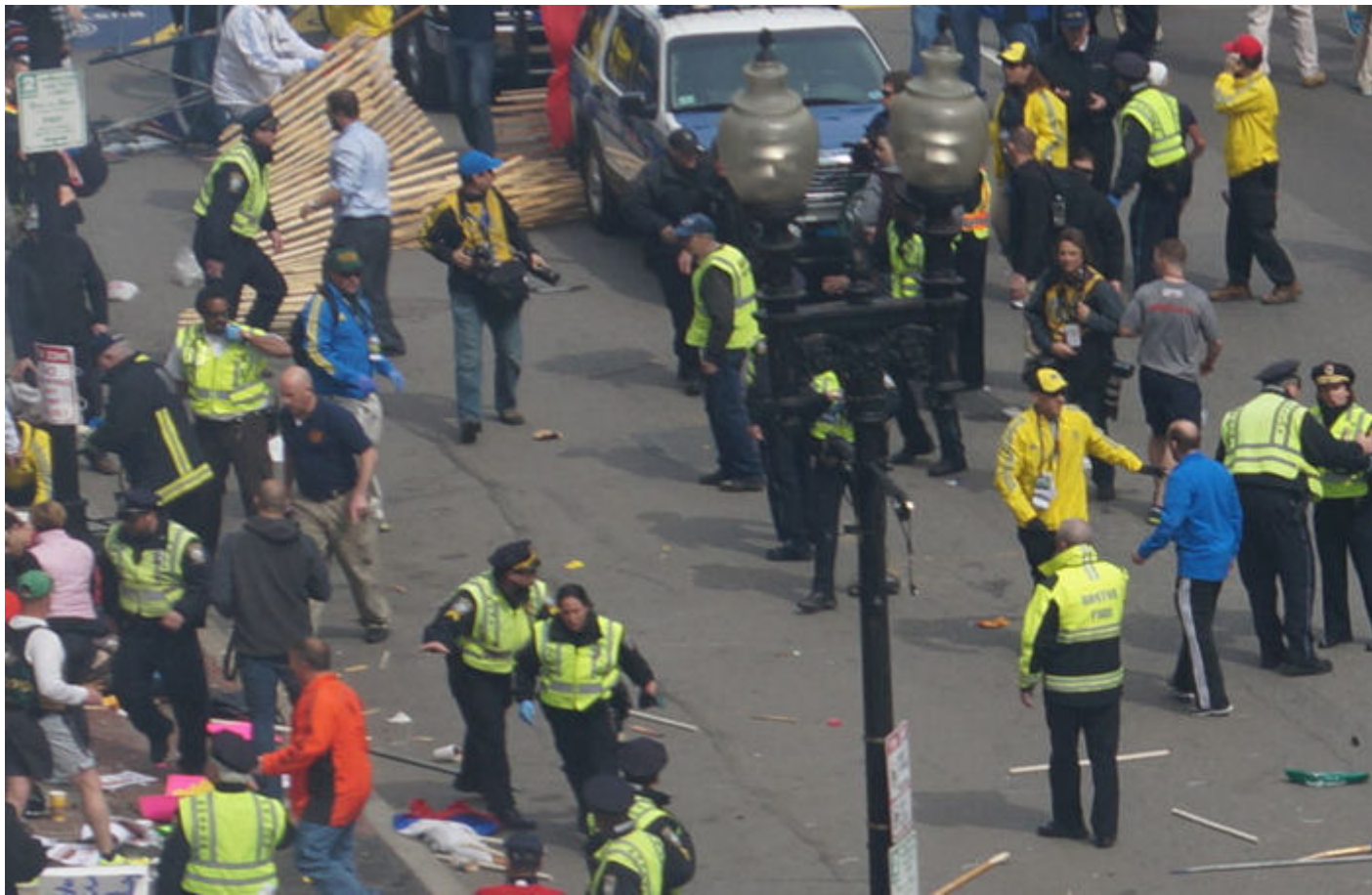
Continuing on with the next shot in the series, we find Carlos and Dr. Levine still not doing much to help anyone, though Dr. Panter is now bent over, presumably working on Mery Daniel. The EMT is in position but the photographer is not quite ready yet. We also see that a number of people, police and civilians alike, are aggressively working to keep outsiders off the scene, though no one seems to care that there are clearly a lot of people already on the scene who don't have any business being there.



By this time, the EMT has had time to check the girls' vital signs. According to Dr. Panter and others, what she should have found was that Campbell was in full traumatic arrest, barely had a pulse, and was literally just a few minutes away from death. Dr. Panter and Dr. Levine are both less than ten feet away but she hasn't notified either of them of her patient's precarious condition. Of course, she shouldn't have had to since Dr. Panter has already told us that he immediately recognized that Campbell and Bauman were the most critically injured of the victims and, after pulling one of them

out from under the other, he quickly got to work on both of them. But we already know that virtually everything that Panter has said is a lie.

Anyway, in the next image we see that Tang has cut away from the action to give us a not-very-informative view of the street. We can't see the race clock or much of anything else of importance. We can though see that the photographer has gotten his shots and, apparently uninterested in any of the other victims, has walked away from the scene.



This next shot is almost completely worthless, clueing us in only to the fact that the race clock now reads 4:12:50.



We now return to the scene of the crime. The race clock reads 4:12:54. Exactly 48 seconds have elapsed since the blond EMT was first seen working her way toward Campbell. She therefore spent, at most, maybe 40 seconds checking on Campbell and Rand, who have now been left unattended. And again, Campbell is allegedly just a few breaths away from death. Which is why the EMT has walked away from her. And why Dr. Panter and Dr. Levine both have more important things to do. And why Mery Daniel has been loaded onto the gurney rather than Campbell. Or Bauman.



The EMT was there just long enough to set up the scene and pose for her photo-op. The photographer, a man on a mission, was there just long enough to grab the shot he was destined to take. No one on the scene is acting as though there are at least two people in critical condition. No one, in other words, is acting as if this is a real crisis situation. Dr. Levine doesn't even really try to pretend as though he is offering any kind of medical assistance to anyone. At one point, he will appear to be primarily concerned with checking out the hot chick. I know you think I'm joking, but I'm not. You can also see in the preceding images, by the way, the bizarre residual smokiness that only affected the small area where the alleged victims were gathered.



Anyway, it appears that Quinn is way off the mark on both Campbell and Bauman. He probably should have actually reviewed the photographic evidence rather than deciding in three minutes that he already knew the truth. It's seems pretty clear though that Quinn doesn't actually have much interest in the truth. He demonstrates that when he has this to say about the Fox reporter who was on the scene: "Additional evidence for this claim is provided by a Fox News reporter on the day of the bombing who stated that while she wasn't exactly near the first bomb, when she looked around, she thought that the bomb came from inside a building."

So when a reporter states live on the air that she "was right there," Quinn reports it as, "she wasn't exactly near the first bomb." And when she states emphatically on more than one occasion that the blast occurred midway up the building, Quinn reports it as, "she thought that the bomb came from inside a building." And this is the guy who in the very same post complains about "dodgy" reporting by the mainstream media?

Quinn wraps things up with this little show of cockiness – cockiness which, I have to say, seems a bit unwarranted: "If anyone has any piece of 'evidence' that I haven't covered here that they'd like me to opine on, feel free to send it to me. But be warned, I've looked at a lot of 'evidence of 'actors' at the Boston bombings, and all of it fits into this same profile of mild to wild conjecture and supposition in an effort to make the case."

Seeing as how Quinn obviously cherry-picked his way through my series of posts, he is very well aware of the fact that there is a considerable amount of hard evidence that he has chosen to ignore. Perhaps though his time would be better spent channeling aliens through a Ouija board with his boss. I hear she has quite a passion for that sort of thing.

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Special Report on the Boston Marathon: The Curious Case of the Man Who Could Only Sit Down (Part 10)

June 11, 2013

Before I got distracted, which I will try not to do again, we had left off with the first batch of images from the Thorndike collection. In those images, we could see that there was initially a very dense but very localized cloud of smoke surrounding the small pool of supposed victims. It had begun to clear though within seconds, allowing us a pretty clear view of the scene.

If you go back and review those first five images, you will also see that, from the second photo on, you can see various people looking up towards the upper floors of the Lenscrafters building. And you will see, in the foreground of the fourth and fifth frames, our favorite multi-state emergency room physician, Dr. Panter. Since we won't be able to track what is going on with the victims, we will primarily be tracking the movements and activities of some of the all-star responders, like Dr. Panter, Dr. Levine, and, of course, Carlos Arredondo.

We will also be keeping an eye on a few women I like to call the Scream Queens, including the plus-size gal in the brown sweatshirt who is initially standing against the temporary fencing just across from Jeff Bauman and Associates. Then there's the older woman in the pink vest and the gal in the black-and-white checkered coat. All three were apparently at what was supposed to be 'ground zero' of the blast, yet none of the three appear to have been injured. Unlike others who were uninjured, however, they lingered on the scene until the bitter end, wandering freely about and acting appropriately horrified by what they were seeing.

Also of interest will be a guy in a bright yellow hat who we will refer to as The Director, though I obviously don't know what his true role was. As before, we will be looking at only every other image in the Thorndike set. And we will be alternating between full-frame images and crops that will bring us closer to the action. In this first shot, we basically pick up where we left off. One of our Scream Queens is bent over in the area where Campbell is allegedly in critical condition. Our view of another is blocked by the window mullion. Panter, at the bottom right, is turning away from the blast site.



In the next image, little has changed. We can see two of our Scream Queens. We can also see that Dr. Panter has started to walk away from the scene. We've barely gotten started on this journey and already he is contradicting his oft-told tale of heroism.



Now we move in for a closer look and find a curious assemblage of people: the purported victims are arranged in an almost perfect circle, with a human barricade assembled just behind them. The Scream Queen against the fence appears to be doing her job. The other is still doing whatever it is that she is doing. The Director can be seen within the human barricade. Nicole is sitting back-to-back with Hoody, but she will soon move away. There are no victims visible along the temporary railing to the left, but that will change soon.



In the next full-frame image, we see that Panter is continuing to walk away from the scene. We also see that the initial smoke cloud around the victim's circle has completely cleared, but there is a much bigger smoke cloud rolling in. Some of the spectators continue to look up toward the presumed source of that smoke. We can also clearly see here that the victim's circle is flanked on both sides by immobile clusters of people.



Shifting back to close-up mode, we can see that while a number of people in the human barricade look suitably horrified by the apparent carnage, none of them have moved out of position to offer any help. If we are supposed to believe that the 'bomb' exploded in the middle of the victim's circle, by the way, there is no indication of that in any of these images. Paper and other lightweight debris that should have been blown well clear of the area still litters the ground, and there is no indication of scorching or other damage to the pavement and no sign of the remains of a backpack, which authorities claim to have recovered from at least one of the two sites.



In the next shot, the Scream Queen in pink is still bent over, working diligently to do whatever it is she is doing. Notice also the three older people in the center foreground. The woman in red, as we have already seen, will be paraded out in a wheelchair with her legs, hand and face bloodied. She is now with an older guy in a red jacket and another older guy in a yellow jacket, who we saw in my last post being carted off on a gurney. All three are sitting up here and looking like they are in pretty good shape.



Next up we see that the Scream Queens are still in place, and the one in the pink vest is still preoccupied with whatever task is at hand. The Director is now beginning to approach the scene. Also approaching the scene, to the left, is a guy with a shaved head, sunglasses and a dark hooded sweatshirt. He will also loiter about the scene while not appearing to offer any help to anyone.



Pulling back again, we see that a much larger smoke cloud is now settling over the scene. The Scream Queen in the brown sweatshirt is finally moving away from the fence. The one in the pink vest is still working away at something. The third Scream Queen is now visible in the lower right portion of the image.



The Thorndike images wrap up with the scene once again obscured by smoke, offering us little indication of what is happening on the ground.



Conveniently enough, the Tang photos appear to pick up just seconds after the Thorndike pics wrap up. There is no overlap of images, depriving us of the ability to compare images of the same scene taken with two different cameras. Having that ability, of course, would have made it much easier to detect any manipulation of the images. Anyway, in the first post-blast Tang pic, the victim's circle is completely engulfed in smoke. We can though see that Dr. Panter is, along with the rest of the spectators who were standing near him, continuing to walk away from the scene.



In the next image, Panter is still walking away while stealing a look back at the same location everyone else seems fascinated with. The guy standing along the fence by himself in the black jacket, roughly in the center of the frame, seems to be interested in something up there as well. The Director, barely visible, is moving along the rail towards the victim's circle.



Moving on to Tang's third image, we already encounter a significant problem: though Tang has indicated that this shot was captured just four seconds after the previous one, he has clearly moved to a different position. The camera is now at a lower elevation and the viewing angle has obviously changed as well. We couldn't see around the corner of the building before, but now we can. I have no clue how Mr. Tang could have substantially changed his viewing position without missing a beat.

Dr. Panter can be seen employing a classic move that we have all seen before when someone wants to break away from a group unnoticed; he is deliberately lingering behind until everyone has passed him. But since he is purportedly an emergency room doctor, and since there is clearly a medical emergency in progress, why would he need to be so sneaky about

approaching the scene? Why didn't he just rush over there immediately, as he has claimed in interviews? Perhaps if we continue to monitor him we'll discover the answer to that question.

Elsewhere in the scene, the Scream Queen in the brown sweatshirt is approaching The Director. The Scream Queen in the checkered coat is, as would be expected, being a Scream Queen. And the bald guy in the dark sweatshirt is approaching the Nicole/Hoody/Jeff/Mery cluster. Do most of the people in the foreground of this shot, by the way, look as though they are frantically fleeing a life-threatening situation?



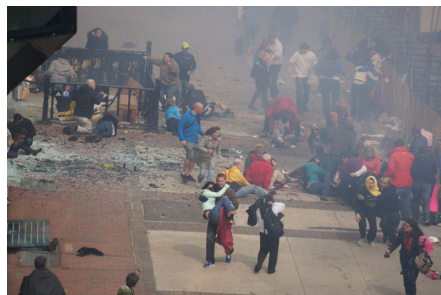
Going in now for a closer look, we see that The Director is calmly surveying the scene. One of the Scream Queens is right behind him, doing what Scream Queens do. Another of the Scream Queens is in the center of the image, also doing what Scream Queens do. The third is still hovering near Campbell's location. Meanwhile, the guy in the dark hoody is running across the scene, carrying something in his right hand. And Dr. Panter is currently out of the frame.



Pulling back, we can now see why Dr. Panter was so sneaky about circling back; he isn't actually heading towards the victim circle; he is walking towards the buildings. We can also see, as the smoke has begun to clear, that most of the participants in the human barricade slipped away under cover of the smoke cloud. Our three Scream Queens remain though, doing what they do best.



Moving in again, we are treated to the spectacle of two of the Scream Queens running around screaming for no apparent reason. They will continue to do that for several more minutes. We also catch a glimpse of Dr. Panter eyeing the scene just before he ducks into the Lenscrafters building. The Director continues to aloofly survey the scene, seemingly oblivious to the fact that there are alleged victims lying right at his feet.



In the next image, we get more of the same, though without Panter in the frame. As these shots make clear, Tang was actually shooting pretty quickly, at a rate of one frame every two to three seconds. The problem though is that his *average* rate is much lower than that, primarily because there are some very large gaps in the photo sequence, as we will see as we move along. It seems more than a little odd to me that a guy who was at times shooting at 20-30 frames per minute, as would be expected, would suddenly decide to give us almost nothing for almost a full minute, but we'll get to that later.



In the final image for this post, we see Panter's foot and lower leg as he slips into the Lenscrafters building. Nothing suspicious about that, I suppose. I'm sure he had important business in there. Maybe he had an appointment to get fitted for some new glasses. Or maybe there were some really seriously injured people in there. Or maybe he wanted to see if they were taking bids yet to replace the storefront glass. Elsewhere on the scene, bodies are now lined up along the railing, The Director is moving to center stage, our cowboy hero is climbing over the scaffolding, and the guy in blue doesn't seem to want any outsiders on the scene.



That's all for now. I'll be back soon with the next installment as we continue to work our way through the completely ridiculous scene that played out at the first blast site. All of these images though, even in reduced form, are going to cause me some serious bandwidth problems, and my site, as you may have noticed, isn't very well financed. So though I usually don't ask, it would be very much appreciated if a couple of you could toss a little change in the tip jar on my home page. Thanks in advance if you feel so inclined. And thanks to all of my readers for supporting and defending my work.

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Special Report on the Boston Marathon: The Curious Case of the Man Who Could Only Sit Down (Part 11)

June 13, 2013

It appears that nearly all of my working assumptions concerning what happened in Boston on April 15, 2013 have been proven wrong. Before beginning this journey, I had thought that recent claims that crisis actors have been involved in these type of incidents were pretty far-fetched, to say the least. But I was wrong (which I can occasionally force myself to admit).

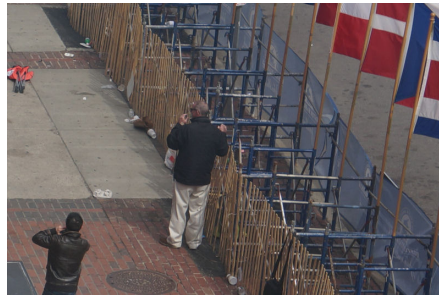
My next assumption, in the early days of my investigation, was that there were only a few actors planted in the crowd, specifically the Jeff Bauman and Associates grouping (hence the title and initial focus of this series), who were there to inflict maximum trauma on the American people through the display of unbelievably graphic disfigurement. But I was wrong again.

My thinking next evolved into the belief that the Boston incident had been run as a drill/training exercise which was sold to the American people, and the world, as a real attack. But I appear to have been wrong about that as well, because it has become perfectly obvious that this crime scene was in no way handled like a real crisis situation should be handled. And if it was, then we're in a lot of trouble if there ever is a real attack on these shores.

Since 9-11, this country has spent untold billions of dollars conducting disaster-training exercises so that first responders will be equipped to deal with real mass-casualty events. If what happened in Boston is an accurate representation of what all that money has bought, then we have a serious problem here. It's not very reassuring to learn that, if I happen to find myself a victim of such an attack, and if I have the misfortune of having both my legs blown off, I will likely be allowed to bleed out unattended on the pavement while dozens of responders stand idly by. And if I happen to find myself in traumatic arrest, fighting for my last breaths, I will likely be ignored for even longer – though a cute girl may stop by for a photo-op.

As will become increasingly obvious over the course of the next couple posts, the 'responders' on the scene were not real first-responders being trained and tested for disaster preparedness. No, they were in fact every bit as fake as the purported victims. No one on the scene seems to have known how to respond to or react to a real mass-casualty event. The scene that played out was, I have to say, pretty comical at times.

Let's now get back to where we left off. As will be recalled, Dr. Panter had just slipped into the Lenscrafters building and Carlos was beginning to climb over the scaffolding. The next view that Tang gives us is an almost completely worthless foreground shot, which I have cropped to highlight the only elements that seem to be of any interest. First of all, can that temporary fencing really be considered a "metal and wood barrier"? Does anyone honestly believe that it would offer any protection at all if a real bomb were to be detonated? Also, the only guy who had been in that area who did not leave the scene fairly quickly looks seriously sketchy.



Tang's next image is an infinitely fascinating one. We see that Dr. Panter has now made his way over to the victim's circle but he still has his jacket slung across his shoulders and isn't quite ready to start saving any lives yet. hilariously, he has just passed by three elderly people who are supposedly seriously injured - with one of them looking like he's knocking on death's door - without showing the slightest bit of concern. He is though checking in with one of our Scream Queens.

The bald guy in the dark hoody continues to randomly wander around. The big guy in the center of the image with the backwards baseball cap and the white "Team Keryn" T-shirt is a professional loiterer as well. The guy between the two of them, in the red jacket, is also a bit of a loiterer. He though is at least pretending to provide assistance to someone - a woman who is supposed to be his wife and who he has been working on continuously since the smoke cleared. No one is even pretending to help any of the other victims on the scene.

Meanwhile, Carlos is now trampling the fencing while attempting to get over it. Just beyond him, on the other side of the fence, is our favorite photographer. While there, he will get his 'iconic' photo of Nicole as well as the photo of Carlos leaning back against the fence surveying the scene.



Next up we see that Carlos is now inside the barrier but he has restored the fence, disguising the fact that he just came trampling over it. Dr. Panter is now passing nonchalantly by Jeff Bauman, who he can't help but notice. It couldn't really be any more obvious that Panter is fully aware that this is not a real crisis situation. There is an old guy who looks dead just inches from him, another guy with no legs just a few feet away, and a half-dead girl maybe ten feet away, but the good doctor still isn't ready to lend a hand just yet.



Moving on, we find that Dr. Panter was apparently unable to find anyone in need of assistance so he is walking away from the scene. The Director is now standing over the dead-looking old guy, but he doesn't seem to be too concerned. It is difficult to discern much else.



In the next image in the series, the entire victims' area appears to have been blurred out, so it's difficult to say what is going on. It's unclear whether the heroic Dr. Panter has wandered off the scene or if he is just lost in the haze. The Team Keryn guy is donating his belt to the guy in the red jacket, who already used his own belt. And the gal in the brown sweatshirt is, shockingly, running around screaming.



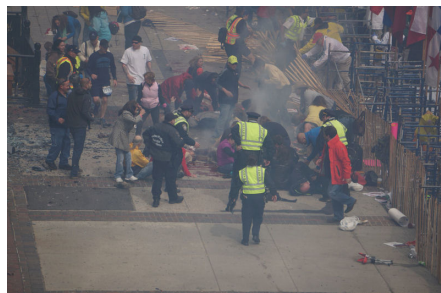
The next shot gives us more of the same, with a haze hanging over the victims' area.



In the next image we get a clearer view, but it appears that Tang has excised a number of shots from his collection. According to the race clock, the two preceding images were taken just one second apart, but now we have a gap of eighteen seconds between the last frame and the following one. We can see that Panter is back on the scene but he still has his jacket across his shoulders and he continues to show a complete lack of concern for any of the alleged victims. And Carlos, needless to say, hasn't yet begun to save Jeff's life. The smoky haze is still lingering over the scene, but only where the victims are gathered.



Moving on, we find that Panter has finally taken off his jacket and may be ready now to pretend to help someone. Carlos though is still on break. The Director is absurdly standing right in the center of the action, doing nothing. All of our Scream Queens and professional loiterers are gathered to the left, with the lady in the checkered coat doing a fine job of emoting. The police have arrived, but they're not rushing to help anyone.



Next up we have The Director still standing center-stage, right next to legless Jeff, who no one has yet shown any concern for. Panter has now decided that Mery Daniel is the patient most in need of his attention, Carlos is meditating, and the loiterers are continuing to loiter. Meanwhile, the older guy to the far left is using a time-honored method of reviving an unresponsive patient – stand over them, cup your hands, and yell at them really loudly.



We now pull back a bit to take a better look at the bizarre smoke column centered over the victims' area. I can see no logical reason why that should be there. Did someone start a campfire to keep everyone warm? For there to be smoke still being generated, something would have to be smoldering on the ground. But why then does no one seem concerned with putting it out? And why has no one moved away to avoid breathing the presumably toxic smoke? Why is no one shielding their face to filter out the smoke? Why does everyone act as though it's not really there at all?



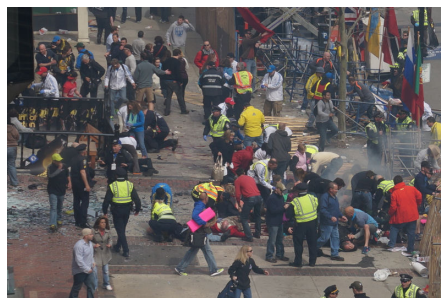
The next image is largely more of the same – more unexplained smokiness, more loitering, more emoting by the gal in the checkered coat, and more failure by the police to make any effort to secure the crime scene. Carlos though is off break now and doing a little demo work. The fire department is now on the scene, but apparently not to put out the smoldering fire that is producing all of the smoke.



Tang next cuts away to a completely worthless shot that I don't really have much to say about, but I am including every shot in the collection lest I be accused of deliberately leaving something out.



Next up we find our favorite photographer getting ready to move on after capturing yet another of the images that has appeared in this series (he is behind the railing and appears to have just snapped the shot of the victim lying in front of the undamaged paper sign). Carlos continues to fiddle with the scaffolding while ludicrously still holding his flag. The Director, all three Scream Queens and all the professional loiterers continue to linger on the scene, though they clearly have no business being there and they are accomplishing nothing other than frequently getting in the way.



Moving in closer, we can see that Dr. Levine has now arrived, but he isn't in too big of a hurry just yet to offer any assistance. Victims either lie unattended or are being worked on by civilians. Apparently civilians were authorized to provide medical assistance *and* tend to crowd control at this event. Someone though really should check on the old guy in the left foreground. Or at least move him before someone trips over him. I'd hate to see anyone get injured.



Let's now see what kind of absurdities we can find in the next image. Right off the bat, it's hard not to notice Dr. Levine cheerfully waving to someone while continuing to show no concern whatsoever for the injured victims all around him. The old guy is now surrounded by professional looking responders, but still no one seems to care enough to check up on him. Carlos continues to rescue Jeff by wrestling with the scaffolding. And the guy in the red jacket is *still* trying to get that tourniquet around his wife's leg.



This next image will be the last for this post. Dr. Levine is now looking up at the Lenscrafters building, which was a popular thing to do at the time. You can see the FBI-looking guy in the upper right corner doing the same thing, as is the guy in blue just behind Levine. Curiously, the only part of the image that is obscured by smoke is the general area where we know that Campbell and Rand are awaiting medical attention.



In the next installment, we'll find out whether Carlos will stop wrestling with the scaffolding long enough to rescue Jeff Bauman, whether Dr. Panter will realize that Krystle Campbell is dying, whether the guy in the dark hoody will ever find a purpose in life, whether Dr. Levine will ever decide to use his medical expertise to help out, and whether the Scream Queen in the pink vest will use that bottle of water in her hand to put out the smoldering fire that keeps obscuring our view of the only alleged fatality on the scene. Stay tuned.

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the Center for an Informed

Special Report on the Boston Marathon: The Curious Case of the Man Who Could Only Sit Down (Part 12)

June 20, 2013

Before proceeding fearlessly onward, I have a link here to an absolutely must-see video. Entitled *Stu Seagall Strategic Operations Video Business Card*, it is another video featuring the work of crisis actors for training purposes. It is though much more revealing than the previous video I linked to, so go and watch about the first three minutes of it. I'll wait right here until you get back.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FpIkY24xmKQ>

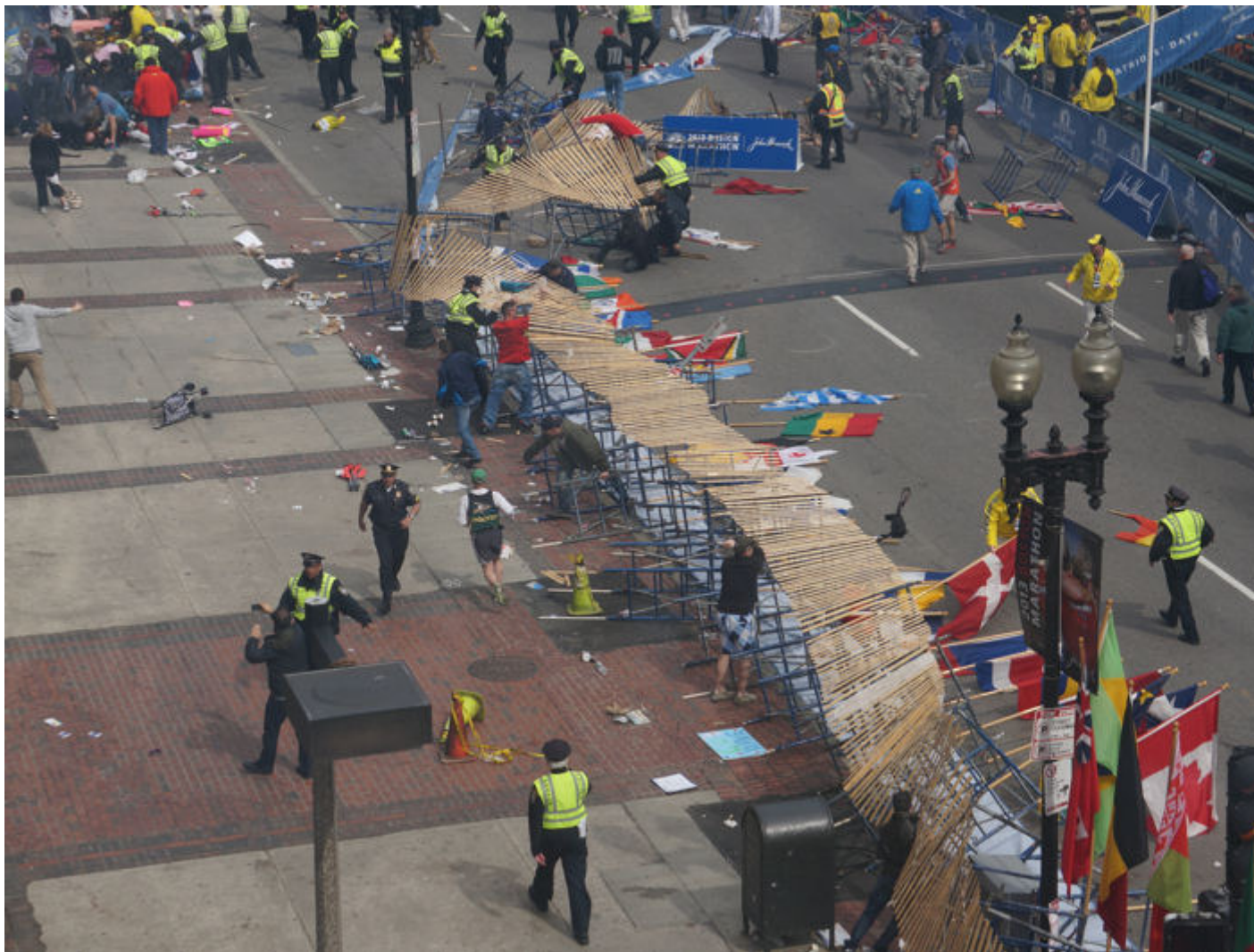
Now that's some pretty realistic fake gore, don't you think? Way better than the low-budget affair we saw in Boston. But then again, there was considerably more time available to prep the fake victims in the Seagall video. The Boston victims didn't have that luxury, which is undoubtedly why what we mostly got in lieu of realistic wounds was lots of ripped clothing and fake blood.

I'm sure you also noticed how easy it apparently is to create realistic looking explosions that are completely harmless even to those standing right next to them. But what you may not have noticed is that there is something markedly different about the fakery in the video and the fakery on the streets of Boston. Go back and watch those first few minutes again and pay close attention to how the actors respond to the sudden and unexpected loss of a limb.

As the video stresses, the goal is "hyper realism." And the people putting these simulations together have experienced the real thing and know what they are doing. Which means that, as it turns out, people don't really react well to having a limb blown off. They tend to writhe around in so much pain and fear that it takes several people to physically restrain them so that their wounds can be tended to.

As the Navy corpsman in the video points out, "The actors have been playing the role – not just laying there." The role, you see, requires more than "just laying there." And yet every one of our Boston victims did exactly that. None of them "play[ed] the role." Which raises the obvious question: who cast this Jeff Bauman character? I don't know that I've ever seen a stiffer performance (though to be fair, I do generally try to avoid any films starring Keanu Reeves).

The next seven images in the chronological sequence are the ones covering the 48 seconds during which Krystle Campbell was famously photographed. We've seen them before but for the sake of continuity and to see what we might have missed the first time around, let's run through them once again. This first one, as will be recalled, features Dr. Levine waving to his fans while the blond EMT passes by he and Dr. Panter. The second is one of Tang's patented cutaway shots.



In this next image, the red jacket guy, who is reportedly Kevin Corcoran, continues to work feverishly on his wife, Celeste Corcoran. Kev still has on his ball cap. Does that seem odd to you? It does to me. Have you ever worn a ball cap on a windy day? This bomb supposedly exploded with enough force to blow legs clean off and to reduce clothing to ribbons, but it didn't blow the cap off Kev's head. He must have had a chinstrap on that thing.

Just below and slightly to the right of Kev, emerging from the haze, is a kid! Where the hell did he come from?! I guess he's part of our cast now so we're going to need a name for him, so I'm going to go with Li'l Jeff, even though he is actually supposed to be Noah Gregory. Another newbie to keep an eye on is the guy in the red shirt and loafers strolling onto the scene to the lower left. And the Dick Cheney-looking guy in black who is near the signpost, in front of the curiously emotional police couple. He came on the scene a few frames back.

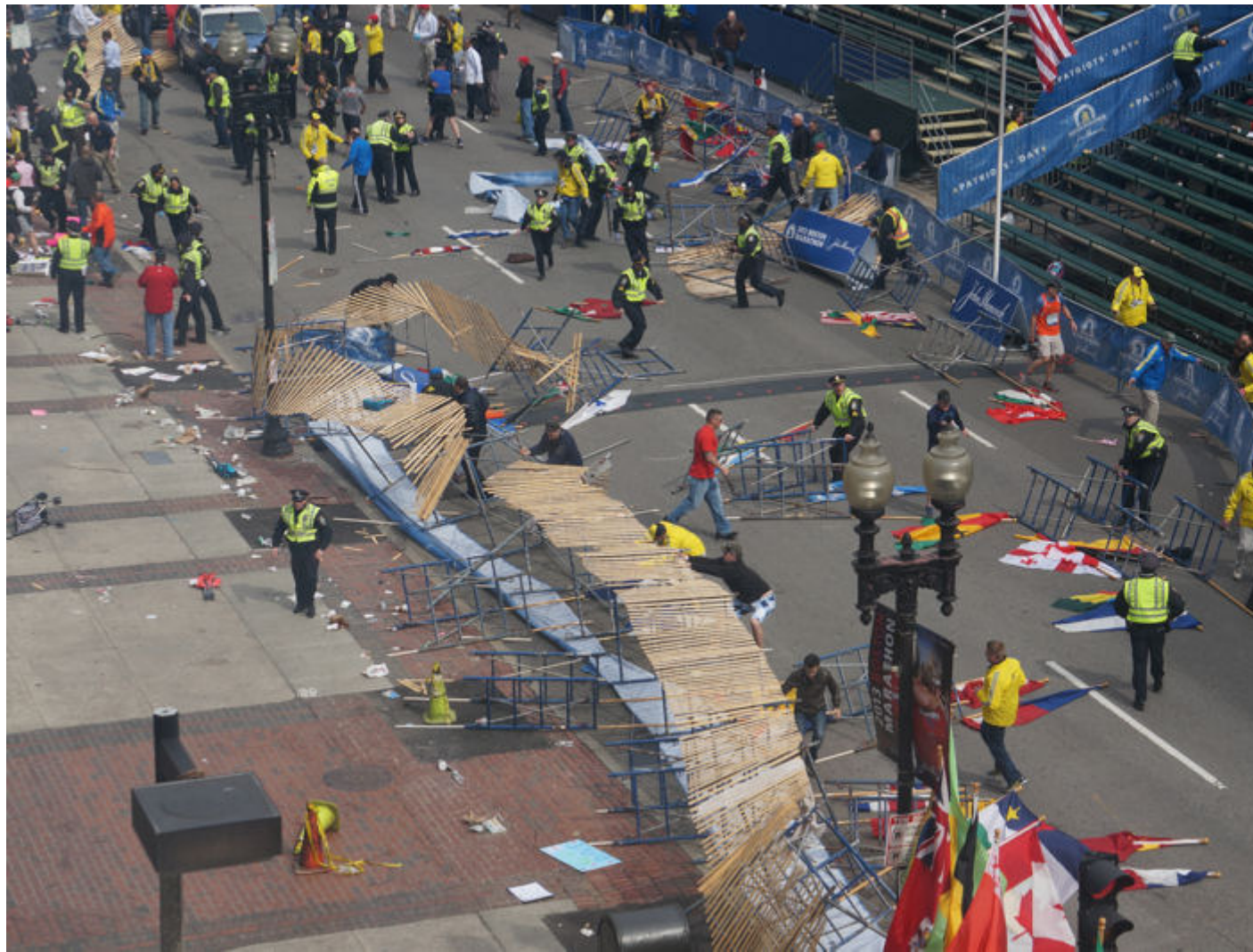
The dark hoody guy we've been following, now in the background just to the left of center, is supposed to be Michael Gross, husband of victim Nicole Gross. They allegedly got separated in the blast and he has been searching for her. Being that there are so many victims and so much ground to cover, he's been having a really tough time. Also, he has a pretty serious head injury that might be causing some disorientation. You might not be able to see his head injury, but he has one. So does Li'l Jeff. I know that these are true facts because I read them in newspaper articles.



In the next image it is almost time for Campbell's big photo-op, which apparently required a closed set. Mr. Loafers in the red shirt is taking care of that while Michael, in the upper left corner, continues to search in vain for Nicole. Dr. Panter and others are prepping Mery for her gurney ride. Let's pause here for just a moment to think about just how completely ridiculous that is: consider that, as we know from earlier images, Mery is lying right next to Jeff Bauman. Literally, right next to him. Yet none of the responders in that area seems to think it at all odd that he is being completely ignored while the two-legged gal is being cared for. Meanwhile, Cheney and pink vest are closely monitoring the Campbell photo-op.

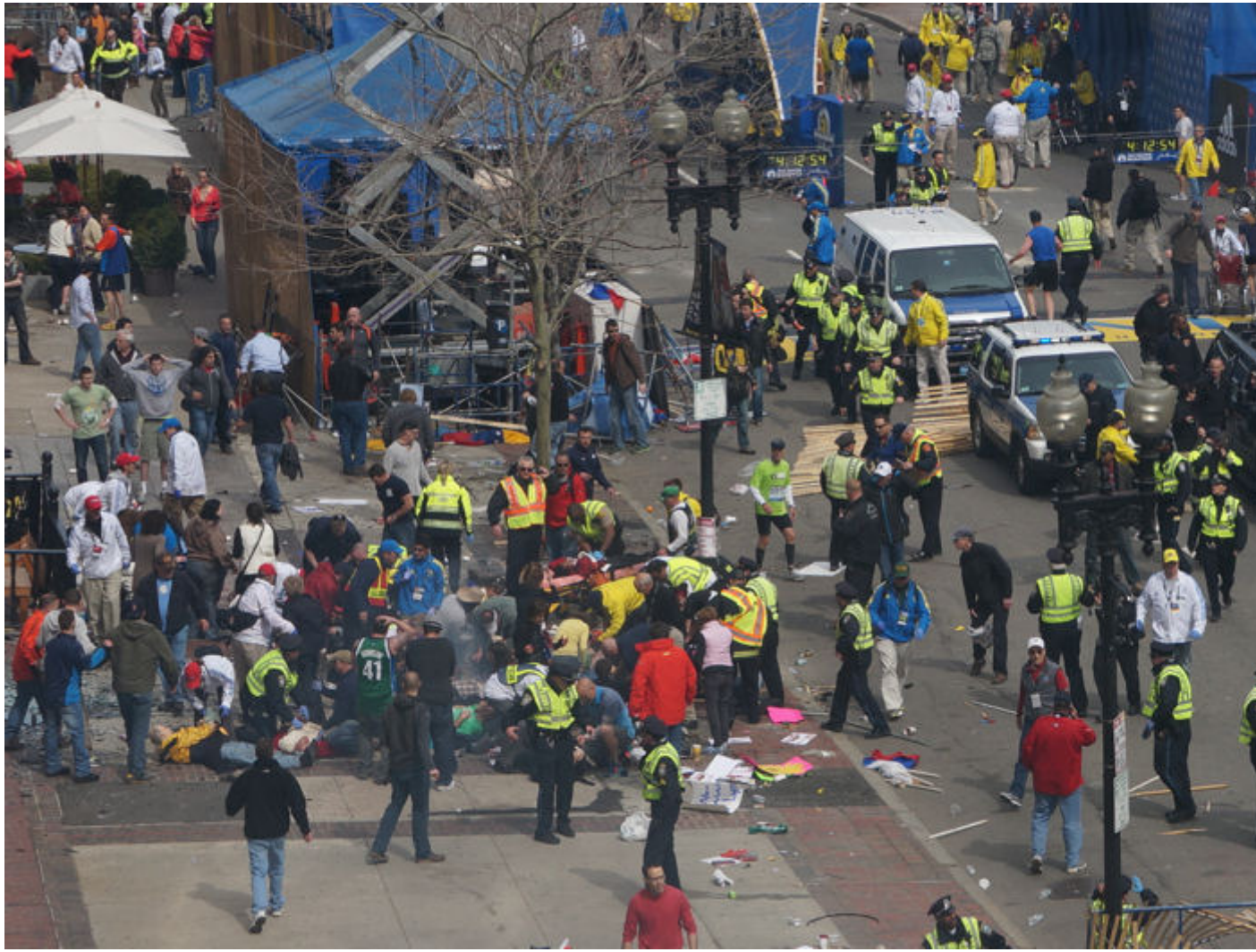


Tang next cuts away to give us two rather pointless frames, neither of which is really worth commenting on other than to note that a lot of people seem to be concerned with tearing shit down that would normally have remained up for the rest of the day.





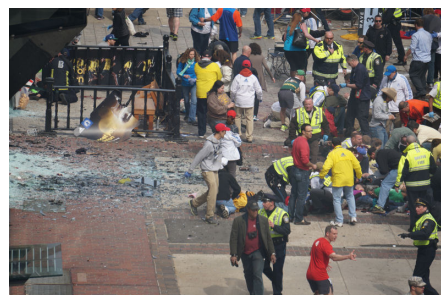
Returning now to the scene of the crime, we see that Mr. Loafers is wandering around in the foreground, as is Michael, who is still having no luck finding Nicole. Pink vest and Cheney are still hovering over Campbell, though no medical personnel seem to be too concerned about her. The bloody old lady in the lower left portion of the image is now on her feet and apparently able to stand on her bloody legs! At the rear of the victims' circle, next to the blond EMT who now has her back to us, yet another guy is stripping off his belt to donate to the Save Celeste Corcoran Project. That makes three belts for Celeste and none for Jeff. The Scream Queen in the brown sweatshirt is still pointlessly loitering around, Carlos and Dr. Panter are heroically rescuing Jeff, and Mery Daniel is loaded onto the gurney and ready to roll. She is the only victim we will see being prepped for transport.



Tang cuts away once again in the next image, giving us yet another pointless ... wait a minute! Holy shit! There is a guy with a black backpack running from the scene at the bottom of the image! Someone needs to stop that guy! Does the FBI know about this? He's obviously a terrorist of some sort.



We next get the kind of poorly framed shot that Tang seems to like to use when there is something going on in the other half of the victims' circle that we aren't supposed to see. We can though see that Mr. Loafers appears to be the new director, Carlos is working very hard to save Jeff Bauman, and the sweatshirt gal still won't leave the scene. Meanwhile, one responder continues to crouch down and hold on tightly to Li'l Jeff, which is, quite frankly, starting to get a little creepy.



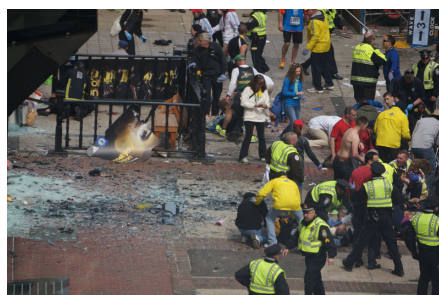
This next shot is an endlessly fascinating one, primarily because we just happen to have the exact same scene captured at almost precisely the same moment in time from the reverse angle. Look at the positions, posture, etc. of all the key characters and you will see that these two images were captured just a split-second apart. And lo and behold! Look who's back on the scene! I do believe it is our old friend Running Man, standing right next to the pink vested mourner-for-hire! I have no idea where he's just come from though. At one time I thought he had taken a place among the prone victims, but I am no longer very confident in that conclusion. So I really have no clue where he's been, but I'm very happy to see that he is back in time for the coming wrap party.

From the reverse angle, we can see that there aren't very many apparent victims left, though all three Jeffs – Original Jeff, Other Jeff, and Li'l Jeff – are still there. We can't actually see Original Jeff because the douchebag in the orange jacket is in the way, but we can see that Carlos is (not) leading the charge to rescue him. From Tang's perspective, we see that Dr. Levine is, naturally enough, standing idly by while observing Running Man and pink vest, unaware that Campbell is dying just a couple feet in front of him. The director remains on the set, Kev is still working on saving Celeste, and the sweatshirt gal might finally be punching out for the day.

Guess how long it's been, by the way, since Tang last showed us this scene? If you guessed 58 seconds, then pick any of the stuffed animals from the bottom shelf. Considering that the total elapsed time since detonation is just over four minutes, a minute is an extraordinarily long time to cut away from the action.



Tang next gives us his favorite partial view of the scene. Some shirtless dude is trying to get his hands on baby Jeff, but Li'l Jeff's savior doesn't want to give him up. A cop might finally be telling Mr. Loafers to get the fuck out of the way, Kev is still working away, and Carlos is placing a whoopee cushion in a wheelchair, but not in Jeff's wheelchair, which hasn't arrived yet.



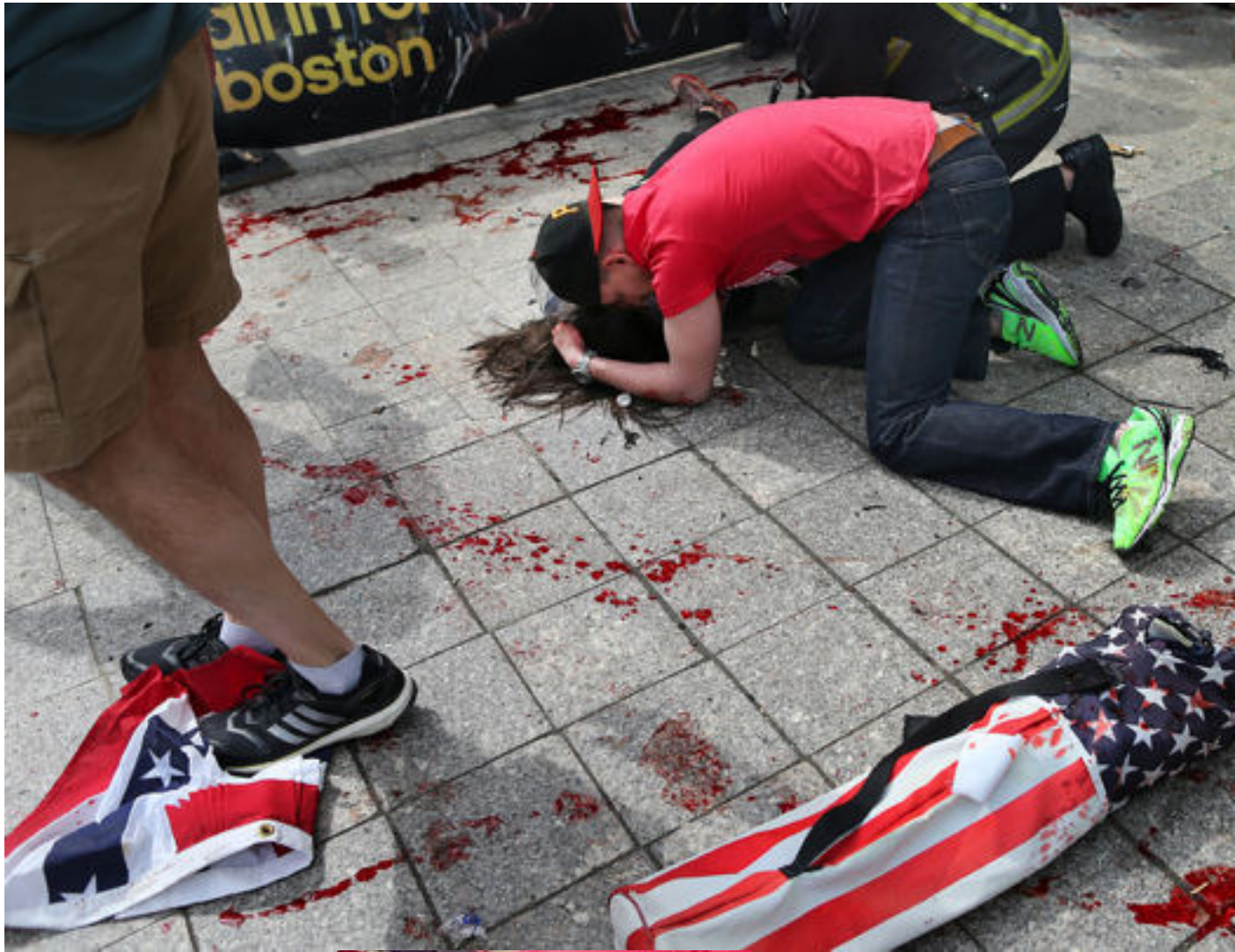
In the next image, Dr. Levine is calling signals while Dr. Panter prepares to hike the ball. The shirtless guy is getting more aggressive in his attempts to abduct Li'l Jeff and Mr. Loafers has decided to hang around a bit longer. So too has the brown sweatshirt gal, who is now actually attempting to help someone, though I have no idea who because there were no victims in that area initially (upper left). Meanwhile, Running Man and pink vest continue to hover over Campbell. In the bonus image, we can see that Running Man and pink vest seem to be pretty chummy. We can also see the back of Li'l Jeff's head (right behind Carlos), where his injury is supposed to be.



The next image in the series confused me at first because our favorite photographer can clearly be seen to the far left, just beyond the railing, snapping a photo that I thought he had already taken. But as it turns out, he captured two completely different images staged around the same victim. On his first trip over there, about two minutes after the blast, the main 'responder' on the scene was a civilian in a black cap and red shirt, as can be seen in the first image below. A few minutes later, when the photographer returned, there was a new 'responder' on the scene, this one in a blue cap.



The first image our fearless photographer captured appeared to show a man grieving over a presumably dead victim. Or maybe just an overly friendly stranger trying to help out. The image was the basis of a social media post that someone attempted to turn viral. The boyfriend, needless to say, has apparently invented a teleportation device of some kind that enabled him to arrive on the scene just two minutes after the first blast. Amazingly, he's already found his significant other while Michael, who was already on the scene, is still looking for his.



This man was going to propose to his girlfriend. She was at the marathon in Boston. When the man heard what had happened, he rushed over there. He found his love dead. If you really care repost and tag to #prayforboston

Within a few minutes though, the distraught boyfriend had gotten over his loss and moved on, and the victim, identified as Sydney Corcoran, had come back from the dead. I don't want to sound like an alarmist, but someone should probably think about shooting her in the head before she starts eating her rescuers. Also, father-of-the-year Kevin Corcoran should probably take a break from tying belts around his wife and at least check in on his daughter. She was, after all, dead just a few minutes ago.



Returning now to the Tang sequence of images, we find that the scene is quickly becoming a total clusterfuck, and it will soon get even worse. Most of the people on the scene – including the firemen, the national guard troops, most of the police, and pretty much all of the civilians, have no real business being there and would only be hindering any real rescue operations.

Shirtless guy and the other guy have now agreed to a topless wrestling match to determine who gets to keep Li'l Jeff. Running Man is still on the scene keeping an eye on Campbell and he has now been joined by Mr. Loafers. And Carlos and Dr. Panter are still prepping Jeff for his star-making wheelchair ride.



Moving in closer, we see Dr. Levine chatting it up with the firemen while numerous non-medical personnel continue to hover over Campbell's location. Mr. Loafers though has grown bored with that and is wandering away. Shirtless guy has lost the wrestling match and failed to gain control over Li'l Jeff. Meanwhile, Carlos is being handed some mysterious blue object and it looks as though Jeff's wheelchair has now arrived, so it's probably about time to cut away again.



As expected, Tang cuts off our view of Jeff undergoing the final preparations for his ride into the history books. There isn't much to say about this image other than that the guy in the foreground seems to be aware of Tang's camera.



That's all for this edition except for this one final image, because I don't want to leave you all to worry over the fate of Li'l Jeff. According to one report, "[Li'l Jeff] had been struck by shrapnel in the back of his head, where he now has a bald patch, and straight to the bone on his right leg, where he has a long scar that he has dubbed the 'swordfish.'" He sure looked cute though taking a wheelchair ride out of there, just like Original Jeff and Other Jeff. It would have been nice though if the footrest hadn't been digging into his ouchie. Didn't any of the fake responders in Boston know how to use those things correctly?

<http://usnews.nbcnews.com/news/2013/06/16/18986893-boston-marathon-victim-still-fighting-to-keep-leg-months-after-bombing-i-could-not-have-it-tomorrow?lite>



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the Center for an Informed

Special Report on the Boston Marathon: The Curious Case of the Man Who Could Only Sit Down (Part 13)

June 25, 2013

Apparently some of you have actual lives, which means that, unlike me, you haven't spent countless hours obsessing over the Boston Marathon bombing photos. And because of that, some of you have let me know that you are having trouble locating the areas of the images that I am referencing in the text. So I have decided, because I'm a giver, to include some crudely-rendered colored arrows to provide some visual references.

Anyway, when we left off last time, Jeff's chariot had arrived, prompting Tang to once again cut away from the action. We return to the same view without much having changed, other than that the cop in the left foreground is about to perform a knee-drop on the old guy laying on the ground (blue arrow). That old guy, by the way, whose name is reportedly Bill White, will allegedly lose one of his legs. There is apparently a little-known provision in the new Obamacare bill that requires any leg injury, regardless of severity, to be remedied with amputation.



Returning once again to the action after another lengthy absence, we see that the scene is now completely overrun with ‘responders.’ There can’t be more than a handful of the original victims left, now surrounded by scores of civilians, firemen, police, medical personnel, and national guard troops. In the upper right-hand corner, Jeff and Carlos (green arrow) are about to become the poster boys for this whole sordid affair. Notice that just moments before this shot was taken, the Bauman entourage had passed by one of those very rare and coveted gurneys (yellow arrow).

In the foreground, Mr. Loafers (purple arrow) is consulting with the cop and the fireman, while in front of the tree, Dr. Levine (blue arrow) is doing what he does best – calmly waiting in the wings on the off-chance that someone might need medical assistance. Dr. Panter (orange arrow), next to the guy in the orange jacket, is also on standby. And Li’l Jeff is still being held by the same responder guy (red arrow). Li’l Jeff, as you may have guessed, got separated from his mom in the blast, so now he’s on his own. There’s no way to find his mom because she could be as much as 3-4 feet away.



In the next image, the bearded guy who had been lying among the victims is now talking to the cop in the foreground (blue arrow). Like so many others in Boston that day, he appears to be modeling a pair of pants from Walmart's Robinson Caruso collection. Meanwhile, Mr. Loafers checks in on one of the victims (yellow arrow) and it looks like Krystle Campbell's gurney may have finally arrived (green arrow). In the upper left corner, responders are swarming all around Sydney Corcoran.



Moving on, we find the scene around Sydney reaching such a fever pitch that the guy in the shorts is leaping the railing (light blue arrow) to get in on the action, even though there are already a number of professional responders on the job. The cop is now checking out bearded guy's pants and asking about where he can get a pair (green arrow). Elsewhere, new victims continue to surface (yellow arrow), Dr. Levine (orange arrow) is still on standby, and Dr. Panter (pink arrow) is pretending to tend to Campbell. Notice also that the tables inside the railing are still perfectly intact (blue arrow). File that away for future reference.



Next up we find that the bearded guy is being arrested for vagrancy (blue arrow). Bearded guy, by the way, is supposedly Colton Kilgore, seen being interviewed in the first link below. According to a fundraising page Kilgore set up, he was watching the marathon that day with a group that included Li'l Jeff and his mom, Rebekah Gregory. Funny then that he doesn't seem too concerned in any of the images with reuniting Li'l Jeff with his mom and her boyfriend. Rebekah Gregory, curiously enough, is a corporate housing executive whose company works with clients such as Honeywell, GE, Exxon, AT&T, and the U.S. Army, Navy, Air Force, Marines and Coast Guard.

http://wlos.com/shared/news/features/top-stories/stories/wlos_local-boston-marathon-victims-marathon-ahead-11971.shtml

<http://www.gofundme.com/dimartinofamily>

<http://corporatehousingbyowner.com/blog/2013/04/preferred-corporate-housing-executive-injured-in-boston-marathon-bombings/>

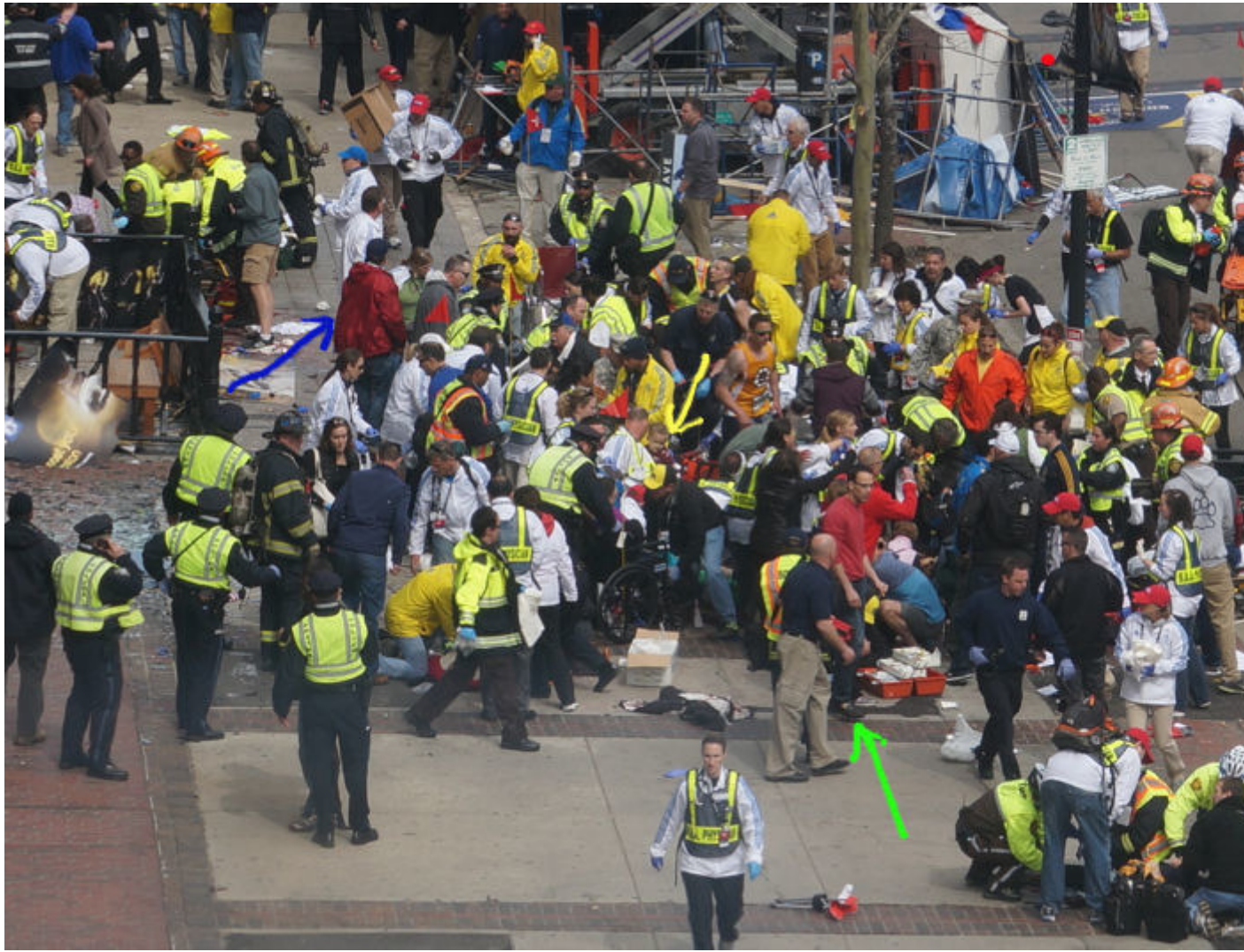
<http://www.corporates.com/clients.php>

<http://www.corporates.com/government.php>

Elsewhere in the image, there continues to be a great deal of activity centered around Sydney Corcoran, but Kevin “Family Values” Corcoran (green arrow) doesn’t seem too concerned. Alongside Campbell’s waiting gurney, our favorite blond EMT (red arrow) knows she is being photographed.



In the next photo, Kev stands calmly by (blue arrow) while continuing to ignore the fact that just behind him and to his left there are a half-dozen responders frantically working to allegedly save his daughter’s life. Meanwhile, Mr. Loafers (green arrow) continues to make his rounds and no one has yet called Child Services to report the appalling exploitation of Li'l Jeff (yellow arrow). In the upper right corner, Grumpy Gus (orange arrow) is now setting off on his wheelchair ride.



Here's Grumpy Gus from the reverse angle, in an image captured at almost the same moment in time. He doesn't seem to be dealing with his injuries as well as most of the Boston Strong victims. His right leg must be very badly injured because he has some kind of splinty thing on it and a physician is supporting it for him, which nobody bothered to do for Jeff or The Other Jeff. And his face has some kind of red fluid on it that looks like it was self-applied.



Grumpy Gus is reportedly Eric Whalley, who was allegedly very gravely injured. Let's check in now with some trusted mainstream media sources to find out just how serious his wounds were. According to the *Daily Mail*, "The Whalleys ... have had nearly a dozen surgeries between them to remove multiple ball bearings and nails. Eric Whalley was struck in the skull and eye and may lose his sight. There is also the chance he will suffer brain damage ... [Eric] had a blood clot on one side of his brain. He also had orthopedic surgery on his right leg. 'The feet are in especially bad shape,' said [son Richard] Whalley. 'Part of the right foot was blown off.'"

<http://www.dailymail.co.uk/news/article-2311243/Boston-Bombings-2013-Eric-Whalley-65-iconic-blast-picture-lose-sight-suffer-brain-damage.html>

Sounds pretty serious. The *Boston Globe* provided some more details: "[Eric Whalley] had spent the week on his stomach and side after surgery to repair and reattach his retina and should regain partial vision in that eye. The BB that pierced it remains embedded in his brain; removing it would cause more harm than good. After a terrifying first few days in which doctors stabilized bleeding in his brain while trying to stave off infection, Eric has been alert, upbeat, and as sharp-witted as ever, his son said. For now, doctors plan to reconstruct Eric's damaged right foot and lower leg through a series of surgeries over the coming year, though amputation may be necessary, Richard said."

<http://www.bostonglobe.com/metro/2013/05/11/the-boston-marathon-wounded-eric-and-ann-whalley/YShKIhsoJ3ujL7xilYI4WN/story.html>

According to the family's fundraising page, Whalley was in an intensive care unit for several days and "suffered brain trauma and damage to his legs, and will need several follow up operations including a serious neurological operation later this week at Brigham & Women's hospital." Sounds pretty grim, doesn't it, what with the possible brain damage, partial blindness and the possible loss of a leg? Before jumping to any conclusions though, let's take a look at a photo of Whalley taken before he was loaded into that wheelchair.

<https://www.giveforward.com/fundraiser/yy72/whalleyrecoveryfund/updates/29764>



There are quite obviously no open wounds on his right leg at all. Nothing whatsoever other than some dried red paint here and there. I suppose it could be argued that the injuries are to the back of his leg, but that would make no sense since he was supposedly struck in the eye, which means that he would have had to be facing the blast. His right foot is also fully intact, unless it was somehow partially blown off without damaging his shoe. And the 'blood' on the ground all around his legs is of unknown origin since he has no open wounds visible. He does though favor the Castaway look when it comes to shopping for pants.

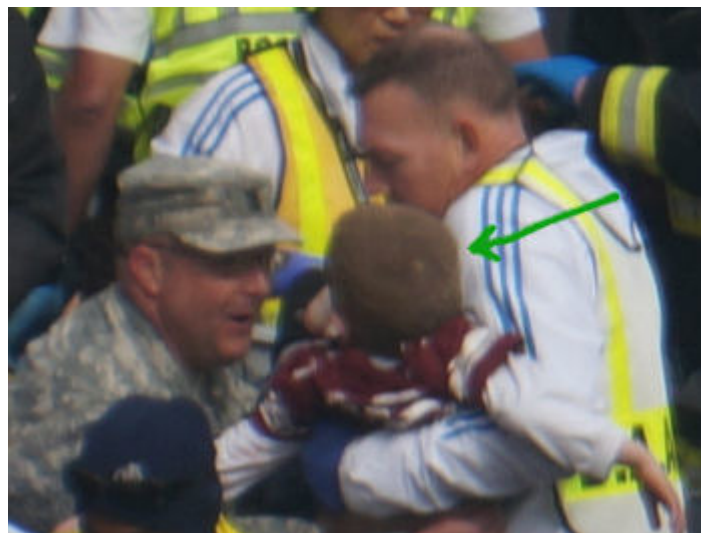
Has anyone else noticed, by the way, that the shrapnel in the bomb was very respectful of the modesty of the victims? Whether we're looking at Shrapnel Man, Running Man, Colton Kilgore, or Grumpy Gus, we consistently find that pant legs have been shredded while the victims' crotches remain discretely covered. And that is surely a good thing because – let's be honest here – no one really wants to see Whalley's bloody junk on display. Come to think of it though, it seems kind of weird that there were so many explosive amputations of legs and not a single report of an explosive castration. Would Super Jeff be nearly as upbeat and optimistic if he had had three appendages blown off?

Eric Whalley, as it turns out, is a former pharmacology professor turned biotechnology executive. He recently retired from Biogen Idec, Inc., a corporate entity that is undoubtedly involved in research and development projects that you don't want to know about. Both of his sons work in the biotechnology/biomedical industry as well. Nothing suspicious about that, I suppose.

<http://www.biogenidec.com/>

Returning now to the Tang images, we see that Kev (yellow arrow) continues to refuse to even look in his daughter's direction, while Dr. Levine continues to do absolutely nothing (blue arrow). Campbell appears to be loaded onto her gurney (green arrow), a process being closely monitored by Mr. Loafers (light blue arrow), because it's always good to have some random fuckwad in the way when you're trying to save the life of a young woman who supposedly barely has a pulse. It's now been more than eight minutes since the blast, by the way, and Campbell is one of the last remaining victims.

In other news, Li'l Jeff is finally being handed off to a national guardsman (red arrow), which provides us with a clear view of the back of his head, which was reportedly ripped open by shrapnel. It's no surprise then that in the close-up, we can see the bloody, jagged wound (green arrow – but don't waste too much time looking for it).



In the next image, the guy under the green arrow is pointing over his shoulder and saying, “Check this shit out! Right behind me are two Steven Spielbergs!” One of them, Dr. Levine, has found something new to do: leer at the cute girl. Meanwhile, Mr. Loafers (red arrow) continues to monitor the handling

of Campbell, Kev (yellow arrow) continues to ignore the plight of his daughter, and the girl in the foreground (blue arrow) knows that she is on Candid Camera.



Shockingly enough, Tang next cuts away from the action around Campbell to give us three relatively worthless images taken in fairly rapid succession. In them, we can see that Kev appears to be putting his belt back on while never once so much as looking in his daughter's direction. We also see that Li'l Jeff is still on the scene. Following those three shots, Tang gives us an even more useless pic.









Tang must then have had to take a big dump, I'm guessing, since he stopped shooting for the next four minutes or so. In the image below, some twelve minutes have elapsed since the blast and the party is starting to break up. Still lingering on the scene though are Mr. Loafers (yellow arrow), pink vest and her Cheneyesque sidekick (green arrows). Li'l Jeff is for some reason still on the scene as well, but his final rescuer (red arrow) is on the way. In the upper right corner, The Other Jeff is being rolled out for his photo-ops (blue arrow).



Here is yet another view of The Other Jeff (whose 'real' name, I suppose I should note, is Patrick Downes), which shows that someone got their act together at some point and uncovered his injury for the cameras. There weren't all that many gory injuries to traumatize the American people with, so it's a good thing that this one wasn't wasted. I don't mean to question the top-notch emergency medical care the victims received, but wouldn't that makeshift tourniquet have worked better if it had been applied above the wound? Also, in the two close-ups, is that the same leg injury? Just checking.





I'm sure no one will be surprised to learn that Downes allegedly lost a leg that day. So did his girlfriend. Celeste Corcoran allegedly lost two, as did Jeff Bauman. Mery Daniel reportedly lost one, as did Karen Rand and Bill White. Hoody and Whalley barely avoided losing theirs. Rebekah Gregory is supposedly still fighting to keep hers. It appears that this is shaping up to be The Year of the Amputee.

Given that we aren't supposed to have very long attention spans these days, many have probably already forgotten that one of the first big stories to hit the airwaves this year concerned a guy by the name of Oscar "Blade Runner" Pistorius. Few could have guessed that just two months later Pistorius would be replaced as the most high-profile double amputee on the planet by our very own Jeff Bauman. Or that two months after that, there would be an Amputees Gone Wild incident on a Belgian soccer field.

And the year is only half over.

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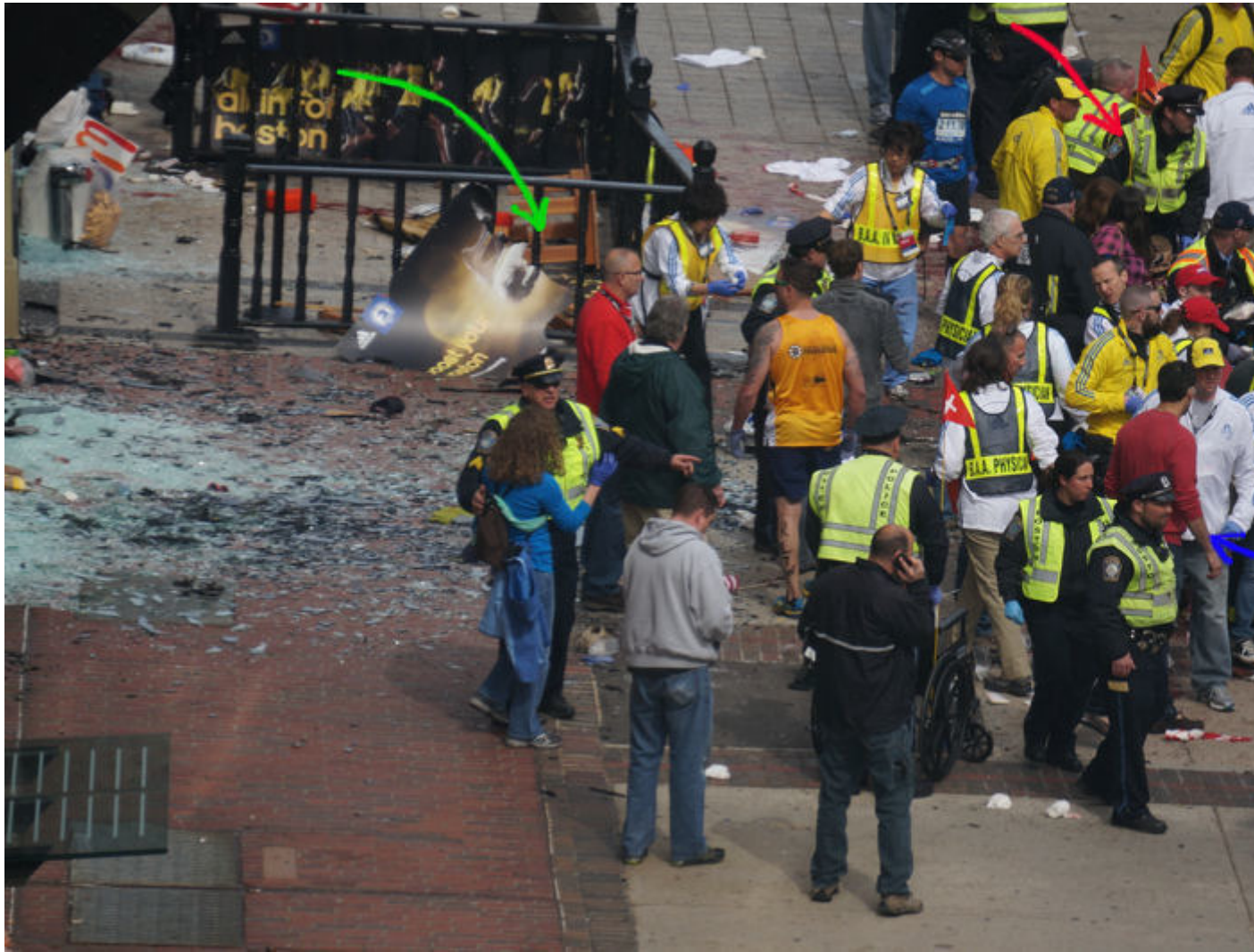
Special Report on the Boston Marathon: The Curious Case of the Man Who Could Only Sit Down (Part 14)

July 1, 2013

Before returning to the last of the Tang images, I have an interesting photo here that I just stumbled across the other day. Pretty much all of the other images that I have seen of the first smoke cloud were taken from the finish line, which offered an obstructed view of the scene. This one though was taken from the other direction and offers a much clearer, less obstructed view. And I have to say that, from this angle, it does not look to me like that smoke cloud resulted from an explosion on the ground.



Returning now to where we left off, we find that Mr. Loafers (blue arrow) is still lingering on the scene. In another minute or so though, he and everyone else will be gone and the show will be over. Li'l Jeff's final rescuer (red arrow) has him loaded up and ready to roll. Is it just me, by the way, or does L'il Jeff's chauffer look more like a model than a cop? Meanwhile, the table that was perfectly intact just a couple minutes ago is now reduced to firewood (green arrow), though it is hard to see from this angle.



In the next image, we can see that the party is over and all that is left on the ground is a lot of trash and a relatively small amount of fake blood. It has only been about thirteen minutes since detonation but there is nothing left to see.



In the next two images, we get an unobstructed view of the now-vacated scene. These pics are notable primarily for what is *not* visible. We don't, for example, see any leftover body parts littering the pavement. Not even any chunks of bloody flesh. There is not, as far as I can see, any biological matter whatsoever on the pavement. There is some of what is supposed to be blood, but not nearly what there would have been had scores of people been ripped apart by a bomb.

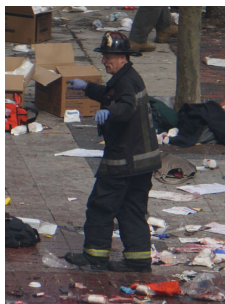
There is also no sign of any scorched material that would account for the smoldering fire that kept the victims' area shrouded in smoke through much of the 'rescue' operation. And there is one other thing that is noticeably absent: an abundance of blood-soaked towels, rolls of gauze, bits of clothing, etc.. Dozens of people were allegedly treated on this pavement, many of them suffering from amputation or near-amputation injuries. Efforts to staunch the flow of blood and to clean up the wounds so that injuries could be assessed should have resulted in scores of blood-soaked articles left behind, but there is no indication of that in these images.

In the second image, we can though see that the wooden table, which had been minding its own business, has been pulverized for unknown reasons (blue arrow). I guess someone had to improvise a leg splint or something.





Before leaving behind the Tang images, I have just one more question: what the fuck is this guy doing? Practicing his tightrope act? Or maybe working on his America's Got Talent audition?



After the show was over, pink vest and her sidekick casually strolled off the scene, passing by a waiting ambulance along the way (red arrow). I think we can all agree that in this image, as well as in all the other images we have reviewed, it is perfectly clear that the pink lady did not sustain any injuries in the blast, despite the fact that she was standing almost alongside the girl who was

supposedly hit with lethal force, as can be seen in the second image below (red arrow), the very first clear shot captured by Thorndike.





In this next shot, we get a fairly detailed view of pink vest and her Cheneyesque partner-in-crime, and once again it is perfectly clear that neither suffered any injuries. We can also see once again that Li'l Jeff, despite media reports to the contrary, was clearly not hit in the back of the head by shrapnel – which is a good thing since shrapnel ejected with enough force to literally blow peoples' legs off would have surely killed him had he taken a direct hit to the head.



It is perfectly clear from the photographic record that pink vest was in fine shape just moments after the blast, just as it is clear that she moved freely about the blast area throughout the rescue operation. In the dozens of images in which she appears, it is painfully obvious that she did not suffer any injuries and she was able to leave the scene on her own two feet. Moments later though, she was videotaped being paraded out for the cameras as though she was a wounded victim with a leg injury.



In all fairness though, there appears to have been a serious shortage of actual victims, so the people running the show had to make do with what they had. As the video linked below reveals, there was not, as Quinn and others have claimed in their feeble attempts at 'debunking' this series, a shortage of ambulances and gurneys. To the contrary, the problem was that there were not nearly enough victims to fill the massive convoy of responding ambulances.

This is, I have to say, perhaps the most bizarre interview clip to emerge from the Boston fiasco. The reporter on the scene, who seems rather baffled by what he is seeing, explains that although all the known victims have been transported off the scene, there is still a solid line of ambulances extending for at least four city blocks, all parked nearly bumper-to-bumper with their lights flashing. Also rather bizarre is that as the reporter is questioning yet another surgeon who just happened to be on the scene ready to spring into action – and who is spinning the usual tall tales of tending to phantom victims with missing body parts – he gestures toward the doctor and indicates that he is covered in blood, despite the fact that we can clearly see that he isn't! As with all other aspects of this sordid tale, we are supposed to believe what we are told rather than what our own eyes tell us is true.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sjFxfjXOPVZQ>

There is one more curious aspect to the saga of the lady in pink. She and the Cheney guy, whom she left the scene hand-in-hand with, appear to be a couple. Why then were they not together before the explosion? As it turns out, her sidekick was across the street in the VIP section (red arrow), separated from his significant other by two temporary barricades. He ultimately made his way over to the blast site – though not in a frantic, “Oh my God! The love of my life has just been blown up by a bomb!” kind of way. But he was only able to do that *because* the bomb went off and chaos ensued. Otherwise, the two would have been completely cut off from one another.



Moving on now to other alleged victims, I'm sure that all of you are, like me, concerned over how Christian “Hoody” Williams has been faring in his struggle to recover from his life-threatening wounds. As it turns out, “his legs and hands are gnarled and scarred.” But as I always say, it is better to have gnarled and scarred legs than no legs at all. As the story goes (or at least one version of it), Hoody was waiting near the finish line with his girlfriend, Caroline Reinsch, when, “The bomb blew him into a tangle of bodies. His legs and right hand were ripped open and bled profusely. She put pressure on one of his wounds and on her own at the same time and pleaded with him to stay awake. Soon they were being whisked away, in separate wheelchairs, to separate hospitals.”

<http://www.bostonglobe.com/metro/2013/06/15/woundedcouple/cvtcSZksFxRnZYqnow0XIO/story.html?event=event12>

I'm sure that everyone remembers seeing that in the sequence of images. We all remember seeing Hoody with his hand and both legs blown open and bleeding profusely, just as we recall seeing Reinsch alongside of him, applying pressure to one of his wounds and struggling to see to it that he didn't lose consciousness. We all recall that sequence of events, don't we? Because I'd hate to think that Caroline Reinsch is yet another despicable liar. Here she is, by the way, being whisked away by wheelchair (wheelchair, gurney ... what's the difference really?) to the hospital. I have no clue though where she was picked up from. Hoody, as we have already seen, was also transported by gurney.



But Hoody was also, as can be seen at about the 5:55 mark in the following video, transported by wheelchair. I assume that the wheelchair ride came before he was loaded onto the gurney and outfitted with the oxygen mask, but who the fuck knows? Also of considerable interest in the video is the initial description of the first bomb site provided by the *ABC News* reporter: "We are getting more reports from law enforcement officials and other sources on the scene ... it's not clear whether it was inside or outside the store but it blew out windows in about four buildings in the area. *Fifteen to twenty people injured*, according to those sources." (emphasis added)

http://www.youtube.com/watch?feature=player_detailpage&v=UDMRT9bLBmY#t=354s

You may have also noticed that the pink lady's sidekick can briefly be seen in the opening minutes of the video as he passes by the cameraman, in the area beyond the finish line where the victims were being paraded out for the cameras. Homeboy really got around that day – from the VIP section to the blast site to the photo-op area and then back to the blast site. Funny how numerous people can be seen and heard on videotape steering people away from the blast site but certain people seem to have had the freedom to wander about as they saw fit.

Let's now revisit Nicole Gross and her attentive hubby Michael. As will be recalled, "The Charlotte couple was there to offer support to Nicole's mother, Carol Downing, who was running in the 26.2-mile race. Nicole's sister, Erika Brannock of Maryland, was with them." According to one media report, "Michael Gross received third-degree burns to his head, face and arms, as well as lacerations ... Nicole and Erika were about 10 feet away when the blasts occurred. One of Erika's legs was partially amputated, and one of Nicole's legs was fractured. It would take Michael Gross three or four hours to locate his wife before they both finally ended up at the same hospital."

http://thetandd.com/news/opinion/charlotte-family-survives-explosions/article_c99ea184-a7b3-11e2-892c-001a4bcf887a.html

Other reports, as we have already seen, have claimed that Nicole suffered much more serious injuries than just a fractured leg. According to the *Charlotte Observer*, "Nicole Gross was hospitalized with a broken leg, a broken ankle, a severed Achilles tendon and other injuries." *International Business Times* reported that, "The explosion resulted in two breaks in her left leg, an ankle fracture in her right, a severed Achilles' tendon and multiple wounds for Gross."

<http://www.charlotteobserver.com/2013/04/20/3994014/nicole-gross-face-captured-the.html>

<http://www.ibtimes.com/nicole-gross-blond-woman-boston-marathon-bombing-scene-photo-undergo-fourth-surgery-1201899>

Now that we have gotten to know some of our cast members a little better, let's take another look at a photo we have looked at once or twice already. In it, we find that Michael Gross (blue arrow), while fighting through the pain from the severe burns on his head, face and arms, is desperately searching for Nicole (light green arrow). It will be another three to four hours before he finds her, possibly after belatedly deciding to run the marathon. If he had located her sooner, he might also have found and returned her other shoe, which is sitting right behind her (dark green arrow).

Meanwhile, Hoody (purple arrow), who is drifting in and out of consciousness and in imminent danger of bleeding out, is being tended to by Caroline Reinsch (no arrow, because she's not actually there and never was). Elsewhere on the scene, The Director (red arrow) and all three scream queens (yellow arrows) are on the set doing whatever it is they're supposed to be doing. I might have to change pink vest's job description though from Scream Queen to Set Designer.



Next up is a close-up view of the amazingly durable material that was covering the front of the temporary barricade. The section in the image is directly in front of the blast site (pink vest, by the way, can be seen bending over just behind the cops). Not a single piece of shrapnel appears to have ripped through the fabric. Word on the street is that the company that manufactured this material is soon going to introduce a line of bomb-proof clothing that is expected to sell like hotcakes. For protection from Boston-type bombings, of course, a full suit will not be required so smart shoppers can save money by only buying the pants.



Let's leave off for now with another image of Eric Whalley, who had a very serious case of bomb-hair. Original Jeff, The Other Jeff and Li'l Jeff all were afflicted with bomb-hair as well, which is characterized by the hair on a person's head curling into a short Afro and taking on an ashen appearance. In very severe cases, such as with Whalley, it can also include a heavy accumulation of unidentified foreign matter. Luckily it is a very rare condition that only a handful of victims were afflicted with.



In the first close-up view, it appears as though Whalley has some type of poorly-applied latex appliance over his right eye. In the second close-up, taken when he was still on the ground, the eye injury looks more convincing, but it also looks like he is sporting a rug. And some funky fake eyebrows, which are no longer visible in the first close-up – or in the third close-up, in which his face has gotten a bit bloodier. The last image is what Whalley is supposed to look like when he's not decked out in a rug, fake eyebrows and vampire blood.





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Special Report on the Boston Marathon: The Curious Case of the Man Who Could Only Sit Down (Part 15)

July 12, 2013

Has anyone seen the new NBC television series *Siberia*? If not, you really should check it out. Not because it is a particularly good show, because it isn't, but it certainly is an interesting one. The pilot episode is available for viewing on NBC's website.

Before it aired, the new series was promoted as a 'reality' show featuring real people competing in a survivalist environment for a \$500,000 prize. It was also scheduled as a 'reality' show, airing as part of a three-hour block of programming that also includes *American Ninja Warrior* and *Get Out Alive with Bear Grylls*. And it is clearly structured as a 'reality' show, complete with frequent confessional segments with the contestants, who are identified in captions by first name and occupation.

But there is nothing real about any of it. It is a 100% scripted show with actors in contrived situations reading lines written by a screenwriter. And yet the show's creators clearly want you to accept it as reality. But why?

There has never been, as far as I know, a show quite like *Siberia*. There have been, to be sure, other scripted shows that mimic reality shows, but that has been for the sake of skewering the over-the-top elements of reality television. *Burning Love*, for example, did a splendid job of parodying *The Bachelor* franchise, but that show's creators let the audience in on the joke. In *Siberia*, no one ever winks at the camera.

What then is the purpose of the new series? It's not an actual reality competition show nor is it a parody of reality television. It is a scripted show that very much wants to be accepted as a reality show. It is a show, in other words, whose only purpose seems to be to further blur the line between what is real and what is not. And it arrived, conveniently enough, directly on the heels of the Boston Marathon bombings and the possibly even more absurd Woolwich incident in the UK. But I'm sure that is just a coincidence.

“The story of Celeste Corcoran and her daughter Sydney, who also suffered a grievous leg injury on April 15, is one of many harrowing tales beginning to pour out as victims of the bombing recover enough to give testimony. Each narrative gives a deeper appreciation of the damage wrought by the Marathon Day terror.” So said Richard Knox, writing for *NPR* on May 1, but I beg to differ; as we have seen repeatedly, each narrative just adds more layers of lies.

<http://m.npr.org/story/180110959>

The *NPR* story holds that while Kevin was heroically tending to his wife, “the Corcorans thought their 18-year-old daughter, Sydney, was somewhere safe, away from the bombs, watching the race with friends. But in fact, Sydney lay not far away from where her mother fell. She didn’t know where her parents were. She saw no one familiar. She looked down to see blood gushing from a gaping wound on her right thigh ... ‘I was just so tired and I thought I was just going to bleed out,’ she recalls in a little-girl voice. ‘I felt like this was it. I was just going.’”

So despite the fact that Sydney was only about 15 feet away from her parents, she didn’t know where they were and they didn’t know where she was. According to *NPR*. According to the *LA Times*, however, “Sydney and her parents were standing near the finish line at the Boston Marathon when two explosions ripped through the street, said Paul Corcoran, her great-uncle ... The blasts left Sydney’s legs shredded with shrapnel. Celeste’s injuries, though, forced doctors to amputate her legs below the knee, he said. Kevin, a truck driver at a firm nearby, had only minor injuries.”

<http://articles.latimes.com/2013/apr/16/nation/la-na-nn-photo-boston-bombings-20130416>

The *New York Daily News* claimed that “Sydney, 18, suffered near-fatal shrapnel wounds, including a torn femoral artery.” According to father Kevin, doctors at the hospital told him that “this was a mortal wound and, if the people didn’t get to her when they did, she would have bled to death.” As we already know from the beaver incident in Belarus, torn femoral arteries can be killers. If, on the other hand, you get both legs blown right the fuck off, you can lie unattended for a good six minutes and not even lose consciousness or the color in your skin and lips.

<http://www.nydailynews.com/news/national/mother-daughter-injured-bombing-recover-side-by-side-article-1.1323457>

Another *Daily News* article noted that, “Moments after the second blast, an unknown Good Samaritan stanchied the bleeding, possibly saving Sydney’s life. A photo of the heroic moment quickly became one of the iconic images of the Boston bloodshed. ‘(My father) looked down and saw my mom and her eyes were open,’ said Tyler Corcoran, 20. ‘Once he realized she was alive, he noticed both her legs hanging on by skin.’”

<http://www.nydailynews.com/news/national/fund-set-mother-daughter-hurt-boston-marathon-article-1.1319548>

Over in the UK, the *Daily Mail* informed readers that, “Celeste and Kevin's daughter, 18-year-old Sydney Corcoran, was lying on the ground with dire wounds to her leg. She had become separated from her parents in the blasts. Two strangers rushed to help her - one created a tourniquet around her injured leg that ended up saving her life while the other tried to keep her alert as the color drained from her face. 'From the moment I got in the ambulance I wanted to know where they were,' Sydney said of parents, her eyes welling with tears. 'I thought I was going to wake up and have no one left but my brother.'”

<http://www.dailymail.co.uk/news/article-2315485/Boston-bombs-How-Kevin-Corcoran-heroically-saved-wifes-life.html>

In Lowell, Massachusetts, where the Corcorans are said to live, the local paper reported that, “shrapnel from one of the bombs that exploded during the Boston Marathon shredded both of Sydney's legs, leaving her with deep arterial injuries.” With all of that as background then, we now know what to look for as we review yet more images from that day. Like so many others in this incredibly poorly-scripted saga – Hoody and Reinsch, Li'l Jeff and his mom, The Other Jeff and his girlfriend, Michael and Nicole, and Jeff and whoever the hell it was that he was supposed to be with – the Corcorans got separated in the blast. Sydney's legs were both shredded. Celeste's were attached only by skin and had to be amputated. And Kev escaped with minor injuries.

http://www.lowellsun.com/todayshadlines/ci_23036408/lowell-mom-daughter-seriously-injured-boston-blast

Let's first review one of those 'iconic' images of Sydney so that we will be able to recognize her in the Thorndike and Tang images. As we can see below, Sydney was dressed in black and dark gray, with a large black handbag. The most distinctive feature of her clothing was the lime green band around her waist, which will make it relatively easy to track her movements.



Let's take a look now at one of the earliest Thorndike images. It's still pretty smoky but Celeste (red arrow) is on the ground, right next to Eric Whalley, and Kev is bending over and standing over her (blue arrow). Sydney, as can be seen, is just a few feet away, walking away from mom and dad (green arrow). On her shredded legs! And with her torn femoral artery!



In the next image, also from the Thorndike collection, we get a clearer view of Celeste Corcoran (red arrow), wedged in between Eric Whalley and Nicole Gross. We also get a clearer view of Sydney (green arrow), who in this pic has all her weight on just one of her shredded legs.



Next up we see that, miraculously enough, Celeste (red arrow) is able to hold her legs up despite the fact that they are attached only by skin. Sydney, meanwhile, (green arrow) now has all her weight on her shredded right leg, the one that also has a torn femoral artery. Whalley (yellow arrow) is, for whatever reason, beginning to make his way over to the railing. His wife Ann (orange arrow) will also make her way over there. She will then, like her hubby, make a high profile, bloody exit, though she isn't bloody yet.



In the next image under review, both Kevin (blue arrow) and Celeste (red arrow) are looking at, and undoubtedly communicating with, the daughter (green arrow) who was either separated from them in the blast or was assumed to be elsewhere watching the race with friends. Meanwhile, the Whalleys continue to make their way over to the railing.



Moving on now to the Tang images, we see that Kev (blue arrow) mistakenly believes that Celeste (red arrow) has been stung by a jellyfish and he is preparing to give her a golden shower. Michael Gross (dark green arrow) has begun his desperate search for Nicole (light green arrow) and Eric Whalley (yellow arrow) is now almost in position. Elsewhere, we can see that there are no victims on the ground behind where Big Brown (orange arrow) is standing.



In the next frame though, none other than Sydney Corcoran (green arrow) is now lying just beyond where Big Brown had been standing. It is perfectly obvious that she had no problem walking over there despite her grave leg injuries. Meanwhile, Kev (blue arrow) continues to focus on assisting Celeste (red arrow), and, in a promising development, Michael (orange arrow) appears to have spotted his beloved Nicole (yellow arrow).



Someone has decided that Sydney's location did not have the proper backdrop for her 'iconic' photos so her rescuer is walking her over to a better location (green arrow). It's always good to be upright and moving as much as possible when dealing with a torn femoral artery. The old hag who will be wheeled out with a bloody face and left hand doesn't look as if she has started to bleed just yet (red arrow). And it appears that Michael (orange arrow) is dangerously close to finding Nicole (yellow arrow), but it hasn't been 3-4 hours since the blast so let's wait and see what happens.



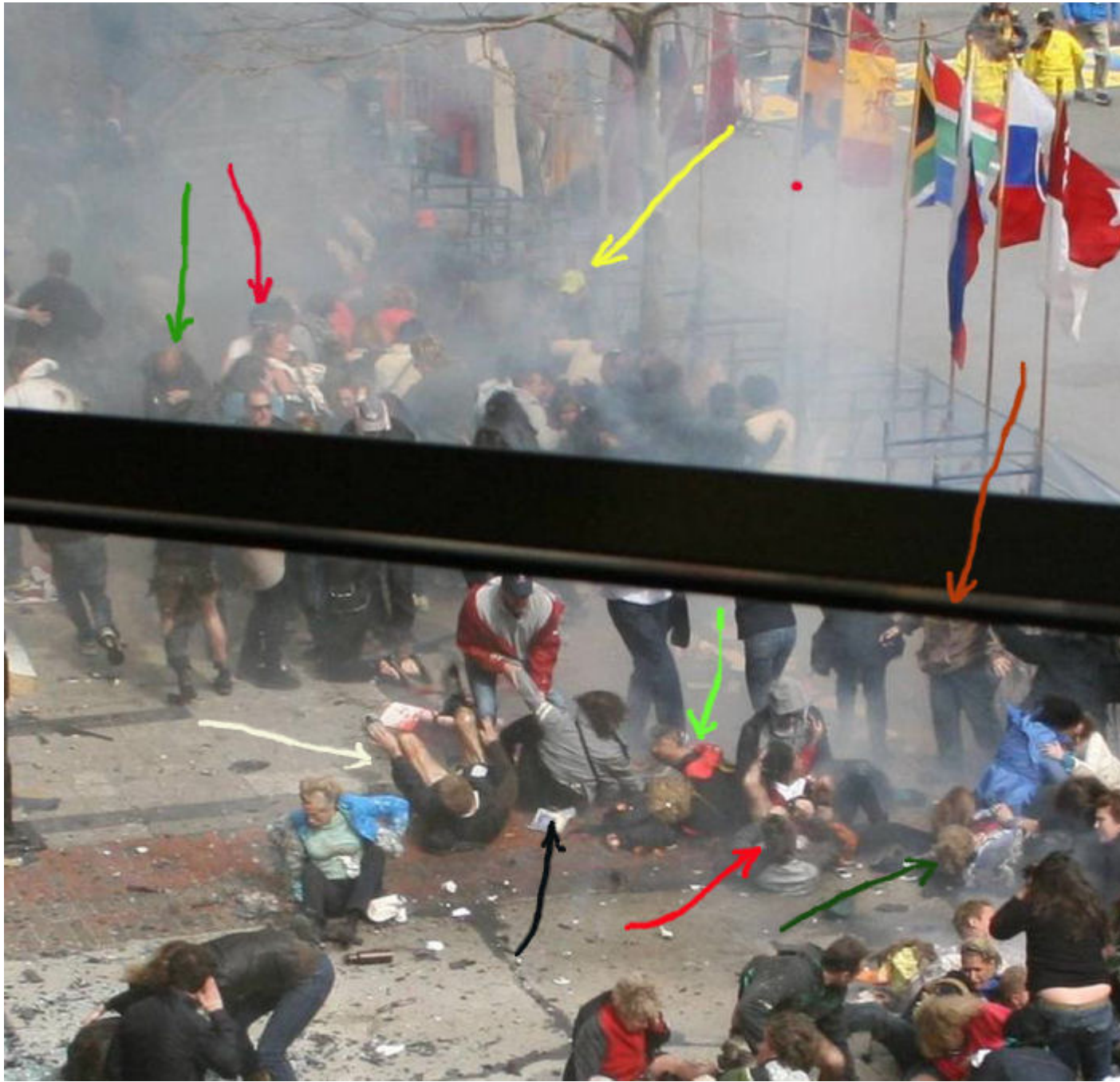
Damnit!! He was so close but apparently he lost her in the smoke and haze and Michael is now walking away looking very discouraged (orange arrow). On the plus side though, the flames that burned his head and face seem to have left his sunglasses undamaged. Sydney (green arrow) is now in place and ready to have her life saved while Kevin (blue arrow) continues to tie belts around his wife's barely-attached legs.



The next image is of Celeste being carried off to a waiting ambulance while Kev follows dutifully behind. Notice that although Kev tied at least two and possibly three belts around her legs, they are all gone now and have been replaced with numerous bows and ribbons that are apparently supposed to simulate real tourniquets. And her legs, both of which will be amputated, appear to be attached by more than just skin. Bizarrely, her rescuers never cut away her pant legs to assess her injuries.



Returning now to an early Thorndike image, we see Kev looking as though he is trying to help Celeste get up on her feet, requiring her to put weight on her barely-attached left leg (black arrow). Alongside of her is Eric Whalley (white arrow), whose legs don't look as if they have started to bleed yet in this pic. Big Brown (brown/orange arrow), meanwhile, is in her original position along the fence, and the lady in pink (dark blue arrow) is very near Krystle Campbell and Karen Rand (purple arrows). Pink's accomplice (lighter blue arrow) is lurking directly across the street, waiting for the barricades to come down. We can also see that Michael Gross (upper green arrow) started out alongside the Team Keryn guy (upper red arrow), whom he appears to be communicating with in some of the images. The Director (yellow arrow) is also in the huddle of people just beyond the victims' circle. Elsewhere, Nicole (light green arrow) is alongside Jeff (lower red arrow), Mery and Hoody. And the girl at the end of the darkest green arrow is supposed to be Nicole's sister, Erika Brannock, though the two were apparently fighting that day because they never acknowledge one another in any of the available images. Erika, alas, supposedly lost a leg.



In the next image, we see that Sydney made a remarkable recovery and was able to stand on her shredded, nerve-damaged, artery-severed legs just a few days after the bombing. But that is hardly surprising since all of the Boston victims have made remarkably quick recoveries. And not just in terms of their physical recoveries; their psychological recoveries have been even more amazing. There has been no mention of that in any of the feel-good media stories, as if it is perfectly natural for those with freshly amputated limbs to be among the happiest people on the planet. But it isn't. In the real world, the sudden and unexpected loss of a limb can be the most traumatic event that life can throw at you.

The psychological process is very similar to what one goes through after losing a very close family member, particularly a child. For in both cases, the person has lost what he/she feels is a very important part of themselves, which they will now need to get through life without. There is normally a series of phases that a person in recovery goes through, with anger, resentment, confusion, fear, deep depression, and suicidal thoughts and actions being very common.

That is especially true with younger victims. As *Healio.com* noted, “The age at which one receives an amputation plays a role in the recovery process. Desmond and MacLachlan note that for a young traumatic amputee, limb loss may represent the loss of life opportunities, whereas for an elderly person with peripheral vascular disorder, amputation may offer increased mobility, a decrease in pain, or both.” None of the Boston victims, young or old, benefited physically from the sudden loss of a limb.

<http://www.healio.com/orthotics-prosthetics/prosthetics/news/online/%7B20bb0ac6-5ae1-4c65-b8e7-281ca1821228%7D/the-psychology-of-losing-a-limb>

“A recent article in the *Journal of Prosthetics and Orthotics* by Deirdre Desmond, BA (Mod), and Malcolm MacLachlan, PhD, noted that depression, anxiety, hopelessness and suicidal ideation are common barriers to psychological adjustment and rehabilitation efforts. The authors stated that individuals who have suffered a traumatic injury often experience post-traumatic stress disorder (PTSD), and rates of clinical depression reported in outpatient settings range from 21 percent to 35 percent ... Spouses can especially feel overwhelmed with many conflicting emotions. Sometimes, a partner will feel so unable to manage that they leave.”

So in the real world, the sudden loss of a limb is a major, life-changing event. It has been known to destroy families. It has been known to lead to suicide. It has been known to lead to a lifetime of bitterness and anger. But not, of course, when the victims are ‘Boston Strong.’ In Boston, amputees have been the happiest, most well-adjusted people you’d ever want to meet since the minute they woke from surgery.



The last two images are of the impossibly happy and smiling Corcoran family, who just couldn't be more thrilled about the loss of mom's legs.





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Special Report on the Boston Marathon: The Curious Case of the Man Who Could Only Sit Down (Part 16)

July 27, 2013

Can anyone remember there ever being so much attention focused on the survivors of a mass-casualty incident in this country? In the aftermath of the September 11 attacks, there was intense media focus on the events of that day for many, many weeks, but never any mention of those who survived with life-altering injuries. There had to be a number of people who lost limbs that day, or lost their sight or hearing, but we never heard a word about any of them.

We didn't follow their progress through numerous surgeries, physical therapy, fitting of prosthetic devices, reintegration into their home life, etc.. They didn't make high-profile appearances on *Dancing With the Stars* or at major sporting events, and they weren't interviewed by the likes of Anderson Cooper and Brian Williams. They weren't the subject of lengthy, front-page newspaper articles and glossy magazine covers.

The same is true of every other mass casualty event in recent memory, whether we're talking about Littleton, Oklahoma City, Sandy Hook, Virginia Tech, Fort Hood, Aurora, or numerous other such incidents. The only exception to that rule has been when one of the victims happened to be a certain US Congresswoman. Other than that, I can't recall a single case where the injured survivors of such an attack have become such media darlings.

Why do you suppose that is? Everyone reading this can name at least one of the survivors of the Boston bombings and will be able to do so for a long time to come, but unless it involved a family member or close friend, I seriously doubt that anyone can name a single person who survived the 9-11 attacks with serious bodily injuries. In the past, all the attention has been on the roll call of the dead, but this time our attention is being directed toward the survivors.

But why? What makes them so special? What makes them so much more worthy of our attention – and our money – than survivors of past attacks? Why did they, unlike any of their predecessors, receive massive, no-strings-attached, tax-free payoffs that were paid out in an extraordinarily short period of time?

“The charity fund established after the Boston Marathon bombings awarded \$60.9 million Friday to victims of the attacks, including maximum payments of nearly \$2.2 million each to two double amputees and the families of the four people slain. Fourteen other people who lost single limbs will receive nearly \$1.2 million each. In all, 232 victims will receive payments, said Camille Biros, deputy administrator of the One Fund Boston, which has been collecting public donations for the victims ... Sixty-nine people who were hospitalized for at least one night will receive six-figure payouts that range from \$125,000 for the 18 people who spent one or two nights in a medical facility to \$948,000 for the 10 victims who spent 32 nights or more.”

http://articles.washingtonpost.com/2013-06-28/national/40262155_1_one-fund-boston-lingzi-lu-boston-marathon

These amounts were paid out in lump-sum payments on June 28, just two-and-a-half months after the marathon. They were deemed to be ‘gifts,’ which means that they are tax-free. And in an unprecedented move, recipients were not required to sign any waivers barring them from seeking further compensation through the courts. These amounts are also in addition to the not insignificant amounts that alleged victims have raised on their own through personal GoFundMe pages. Jeff Bauman, for example, has reportedly raised over \$1,000,000, which means that he has already received over \$3,000,000 in tax-free, no-strings-attached cash payments.

For those who believe that Bauman really did lose his legs in the marathon explosions, that surely doesn’t seem like an undue amount of compensation. But consider that Michael Gross, who wandered freely about the blast zone and was clearly uninjured, pocketed a quick \$125,000 for his overnight hospital stay. I have little doubt that the Lady in Pink did as well. And our old friend Shrapnel Man (*aka* James “Bim” Costello), who walked away from the scene unassisted, received a cool “\$735,000 under the formula outlined by Biros. He said he was grateful for the donations.” Why wouldn’t he be? He’s also raised at least another \$50,000 through GoFundMe, for an untaxed total of nearly \$800,000.

<http://www.gofundme.com/bimstrong>

“Costello, a clerical worker at Harvard University whose legs were severely burned and wounded by shrapnel from the bomb, said he has good health insurance and would use the money mostly for other needs.” He has \$800,000 worth of other needs? Apparently so, with one of those needs being to “buy a new SUV for his friend Paul Norden, who lost his right leg in the attack. Norden’s brother, J.P., also lost a leg, and their wheelchairs do not fit in the brothers’ current vehicle, Costello said.”

Quite a selfless act, needless to say, but also an unnecessary one given that the Norden brothers received just over \$2.5 million from the One Fund and their own GoFundMe pages, which will probably be enough to cover the cost of a new vehicle.

<http://www.gofundme.com/Believe-in-Boston>, <http://www.gofundme.com/2pfm04>

Like so many of the alleged victims of the Boston bombings, Costello and the Norden brothers spent a good deal of time at the city’s Spaulding Rehabilitation Hospital, which has been frequently referenced in countless feel-good stories about the remarkable recoveries of the ‘Boston Strong’

victims. But one rather curious fact about the facility has been all but lost amid the coverage: it is a brand new 300,000 square foot, \$220,000,000 facility that just opened its doors on April 27, 2013, just twelve days after the marathon bombings.

http://www.newspauldinghospital.com/#tab_1/

Just in time, in other words, to take in the marathon victims as presumably some of its very first patients. And that is probably a good thing since you don't really want your fake patients to be mingling too much with your real patients. The 132-bed hospital, as it turns out, is located in the decommissioned Charlestown Navy Yard. Sounds about right.

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So I'm guessing that there must be a special 'debunking' school out there that all the fucktards on the internet must have attended. I say that because another 'debunker' has now emerged from the fetid slime to offer up essentially the same bullshit that others have already tried to pass off as good coin. In fact, much of it reads like a cut-and-paste job that combines Quinn's Orwellian logic with Fucktard's overwrought appeals to emotion.

This new 'debunking' – and I am using the term 'new' rather loosely here because though the piece is dated July 20, it reads as though it were written back around the first week of May and treats my series as though it began and ended with the initial two posts on May 1 – was penned, albeit very poorly penned, by a guy by the name of Keelan Balderdash.

<http://wideshut.co.uk/review-of-jeff-bauman-legless-man-boston-bombing-conspiracy-theory-graphic-images/>

Though Balderdash apparently fancies himself to be a writer and editor, his grasp of the English language seems tenuous at best. As just one example, while commenting on Carlos the cowboy hero, he gives us the following two brilliantly constructed sentences: "And what exactly is he acting? How to looked shocked and a bit confused?" I don't know that I have seen that caliber of writing since my youngest daughter was in about the fifth grade.

Anyway, Balderdash has, like Quinn, taken a decidedly Orwellian approach to debunking my work. He begins by boldly stating that he hasn't actually read my series: "As I write this sentence I have yet to engage with the series beyond a quick scan, thus I've titled this article a 'review' instead of a 'debunking.'" It's actually neither a review nor a debunking but rather a craven hit piece that utilizes the same 'talking points' already trotted out by others. But what is important here is that he is claiming to have not even bothered to read my posts.

If I may be so bold, I'd say that Balderdash's claim basically translates as follows: "I've read through McGowan's work and there is no way that I can even begin to 'debunk' the body of evidence that he has put together without coming off sounding like a complete asshat, but my paymasters are insisting that I give it a go so I'm going to just copy off of some other people's failed 'debunkings' and pretend as though about 90% of the research he has done over the last few months doesn't exist."

Not long after acknowledging that he is 'reviewing' something he claims to have not read, Balderdash declares that theorists such as myself "want to be ignorant, because it suits their agenda." He then proceeds to describe me throughout his post as "willfully ignorant," which is quite a ballsy statement coming from someone who begins his piece by admitting that he chose to approach this topic from a position of willful ignorance. Methinks this guy and Joe Quinn must be trading handjobs out behind the woodshed.

I'm not going to bother responding to most of Balderdash's feeble arguments, primarily because I already have – when they were originally penned by Quinn and Fucktard. I will though catalogue some of Balderdash's more egregious lies and misrepresentations, beginning with this one: "this is the problem with a lot of the Boston bombings theories. They are based on ambiguous interpretations of a handful of photographs."

The reality, of course, is that to date I have presented into evidence and analyzed no fewer than 216 photographic exhibits. Balderdash's attempt to dismiss all of that clearly reveals that he is either "willfully ignorant" or simply a brazen liar. And since it is readily apparent that he is feigning ignorance to try to avoid being caught in an outright lie, let's just cut to the chase and acknowledge that this guy is a lying sack of shit. He strikes me as a guy who has spent his entire adult life trying to convince any woman who will listen that 4 inches is really 8 inches.

In this next short passage, Balderdash manages to squeeze in a couple more very obvious lies: "This lady in blue, named as Krystle Campbell, died. You can see her laying [sic] legless near Bauman and so called [sic] "accomplices" in the photo below. Another man in the middle (towards the top) of the photo has a serious leg wound. Why is McGowan ignoring these people?"

As the photographic record makes very clear, Campbell was not lying legless. Had Balderdash done even the most rudimentary research, he would have known that. The other guy he is referring to is, of course, The Other Jeff, *aka* Patrick Downes, but Balderdash either has no clue who any of these people are or he is just a compulsive liar. The notion that I ignore Campbell and The Other Jeff in my series is without question yet another absurd lie. Balderdash's audience, to the extent that he even has one, is apparently quite gullible.

Since Balderdash is such an entertainingly ridiculous figure, let's take a look at some more of his completely nonsensical and very poorly-written commentary: "The aftermath of a bombing is a very shocking and confusing time, there's no telling what was going through the minds of those in the photo, but creating a baseless theory is not going to enlighten us any further. That being said there

isn't a constant stream of photos." There isn't?! Really? So the scores of sequential photos that I have presented exist only in my mind? Or is this just another example of Balderdash talking out of his ass?

Let's now listen in as Balderdash tells some more lies, this time about the heroic rescue of Jeff Bauman by Carlos Arredondo: "But why is it ridiculous that he's in a wheelchair? If that's the only thing his rescuers could come by in that immediate instance, so be it ... If you've followed the story you'll know that Arredondo tied up his arteries and can be seen holding on to the end of one of them."

Actually, if you've followed the story you know that even Arredondo has attempted to distance himself from the ridiculous claim that he was pinching shut one of Bauman's femoral arteries. You also know that the notion that a wheelchair was "the only thing his rescuers could come by" has been completely and thoroughly debunked. You know that Carlos and company can be seen pushing Bauman right past an empty gurney and that several other gurneys had already left the scene. The 'debunkers' though seem to think that if they keep repeating the same easily refuted lies that it will somehow make them true.

It is quite revealing, needless to say, that those who have chosen to attack this series have needed to resort to the same tired lies over and over. If my research is so shoddy, and if the conclusions I have drawn are so ridiculous, then why has no one been able to put together even a halfway honest challenge to it? Why must they still pretend that the case for this being a staged incident begins and ends with a handful of photos of Jeff Bauman? Why must people like Balderdash so grossly misrepresent my work with comments like the following: "Nobody saw 'crisis actors' lugging around props, getting in to [sic] position or applying their injury make-up [sic], but we're expected to believe McGowan has managed to pick them out through a few photos?"

And why does Balderdash, with his distinctively mangled grammar and syntax, characterize my work as using "a lot of photos and some video [sic] that are in the public domain to pick [sic] tiny irrelevant discrepancies in people's accounts"? When virtually every alleged victim and every responder has told wildly imaginative tales that are completely unsupported by the photographic evidence, does it seem fair to dismiss all of that as nitpicking (I'm assuming that's the word he was going for, but who the fuck knows?) "tiny irrelevant discrepancies"? And did I use "a lot of photos" or "a few photos"? Balderdash can't seem to decide.

Speaking of nitpicking, Balderdash feels that I am guilty of nitpicking Arredondo's account as well, though he of course doesn't know how to write the word properly: "How nit-picky can you get? So the Hero of the day didn't immediately get to Bauman like he said in an interview, he was busy trying to get there. Well it looks like he got there as fast as possible! ... The gist of his story is correct."

No, Balderdash, the 'gist' of his story is total bullshit, just as is the 'gist' of your semiliterate rant.

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